

Mad God
(狂神)
Volume 06
Untitled Volume
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Story Description:

In a world in which humans, beasts, demons, gods, dragons and pixies fight for supremacy; A series of wars started between the great Beamon warriors of the Beast tribe, the Dragon Knights of the Human Empire, and the Fallen Angels of the Demon Clan. A mixed blood child is born, bearing the blood of humans, demons and beasts, who is destined to restructure the chess pieces of the world. Follow Layson through his many trials and tribulations, as he develops into the greatest warrior the world has ever seen.

Original Story can be found here: [Link](#)

Chapter 1: Preparing To Attacking

In order to save myself some trouble, I didn't tell him about the Holy Dragon Knight Corps when I returned to the Beastman country at that time, but now I said, "I managed to verify it recently, the Dragon Empire has a very secretive corps, I don't think you are aware of."

The beast emperor stared at me with a blank face, "Secret corps? What secret corps?"

I sunk my voice, "The Holy Dragon Knight Corps. It's a secret corps composed of only 17 people."

"A Holy Dragon Knight Corps of only 17 men, what can it accomplish? Even if all of them are Dragon Knights, it's only capable of increasing the strength of the Dragon Empire by a little.", exclaimed the beast emperor.

I told him word by word, "They are not composed by Dragon Knights, but Dragon Generals."

"What!? Dragon Generals! Ah, are you saying there are 17 more Dragon Generals other than their empire's 'Three Great Marshals'?" I nodded seriously.

The Beast Emperor glared with widened eyes, "Seventeen Dragon Generals..... Seventeen Dragon Generals..... No, this is impossible, do you know what kind of immense destructive power a Dragon General has? They can easily annihilate a thousand of our elite armies alone. If the Dragon Empire was so powerful, why haven't they eliminated us and the Demon Clan?"

I smiled slightly, and said, "That is why I said that this secret will allow us to attack the Demon Clan with ease. Why hasn't the Dragon Empire eliminated the Demon Clan and us? There is a reason; the human's ancestors once received a commandment from their God on a fortuitous occasion. God then declared that every living thing has the right to live. He will not allow them to use their full strength and upset the balance of the land. If they do, they will receive divine retribution. The God's commandment equals an absolute decree for humans, no one dares to

disobey. Do you realize now? As a result, the Dragon Empire rarely sends troops to attack the Demon Clan and us, they were always passively defending, and because of this we were able to hold a small part of the land in a corner.”

The beast emperor’s eyes widened, “So you are implying, that even if we were to fight the Demon Clan, the Dragon Empire will not take advantage of our vulnerability during our war and launch a sneak attack.”

I nodded and said, “Yes, this is what I am implying. Even if they were to launch a sneak attack, they will not overdo it and will surely leave us some leeway in any case. The Demon Clan is indeed stronger than us, but if I were the marshal of the Dragon Empire, I would at most send some troops to drag down the Demon Clan, and the best method would be to wait and see.”

At this moment, the Beast Emperor was already influenced by my intense confidence, his eyes shone two rays of cold glow, “How do you plan to execute it? You must know that even without the participation of the Dragon Empire, the Demon Clan alone will not be an easy opponent.”

“I’m aware of this, here is my plan: my goal is not to attack the Demon Clan directly, but to launch a sneak attack. After all, the Demons and Beasts are on a collaborative relationship, we mustn’t totally ruin our relationship with the Demon Clan, we just need to show our strength and let them know that the Beastmen shouldn’t be bullied at will.”

The Beast Emperor said, “Speak in detail. What’s your plan?”

I faintly smiled and took out a map, because the table was destroyed, I spread it on the floor, and pointed at a long narrow zone at the border between the Demon and Beastman race, I said. “Father emperor, look here.”

The Beast Emperor also squatted down and replied, “En, this is the Dunder province of the Demon Clan, there is a part that borders on the Chima’s(Cheetahmen’s) habitat-Fengyan territory, and there is another part that is near the Mayuk’s (Bearman’s) habitat-Fuwen territory. This province of the Demon Clan has a close relationship with these two

territories of ours, they often conduct trades, so it's very populous and affluent, it became the largest trading province of the Demon Clan."

I nodded and said, "The Dunder province has a very long border that connects to our two territories, and it's also an inland region, it does not have to fear the attack of the Dragon Empire, that's also why it's province is very prosperous, and there aren't many garrisons. What I'm thinking about doing is to use our men to occupy the entire Dunder province in the shortest possible amount of time, and engulf all their goods and supplies, look over here."

I pointed at a dot inside the Dunder province, "This is the Dunder province's capital city Stanla. I asked about it, it's a very large city and it's the largest business center of the Demon Clan. Once we've occupied it, we could defend that city obstinately and then negotiate with the Demon Clan. Because the entire Dunder province would have fallen into our hands, we can then garrison some of our troops in the cities surrounding the Stanla city, forming power in a corner. We wouldn't need to supply ourselves, I believe just the supplies from the loots should be enough to support the army. As long as we are able to defend it for a period of time, and because the Demon Clan will surely not give up such a prosperous province, by that time, I shall let them know that we the Beastman Country are not so easily bullied.

The Beast Emperor stood up and walked back and forth in the Imperial Study room, After half an hour, he stopped and asked solemnly, "Are you really completely confident about this? What if the Demon Clan decides to dispatch a large forces of armies to attack our other territory when we are attacking the Dunder province?"

"I thought about this too, and in order to prevent this situation from happening, I hope that you can gather all of the armed forces from each territory of our country, station them at the few territories that border the Demon Clan. I believe that if the Demon Emperor does not take care of our invasion, they wouldn't risk bringing a lone army to attack our inland."

The Beast Emperor bitterly smiled and said, "Your thoughts are too

simple, we just sacrificed an army of 3 hundred thousand men in the war against the Dragon Empire. Will those tribe chiefs be willing to send more troops to help us attack the Demon Clan? Those scoundrels would only take cover in their territories.”

I slightly smiled and said, “Hmph! By that time, they will not have any other choice but to deploy troops; firstly we will launch a direct attack at the Dunder province, only then we inform the village chiefs to gather armed forces for defence. The war does not need their soldiers, so the moment you give the orders, tell them that the Demon Clan will attack anytime, if they still wish to preserve their power and position, they will have to join forces and defend the borders. If I’m not wrong, these selfish people all have an elite force in their hands, if they are not planning to betray the Beastman country, I believe they will do what will benefit them the most.” The theory concerning the elite troops was deduced from Silvin and Panzen.”

The Beast Emperor stared blankly for quite a while before he finally replied, “But this is too risky, if we declare war without going through deliberation with the tribe chiefs, they will join hands and accuse me of misconduct. And if we already started the war on the frontlines, but they refused to assist on the defence on the rear, what should we do? Wouldn’t we beastmen.....”

I shook my head and said, “It will not happen, first, no one wants their homeland to be impoverished; And secondly, the Demon Clan will not exterminate the beastmen, if we are done for, who will forge an alliance to join hands and fight the Dragon Empire with them? Our motive is not to fight a real war with the Demon Clan, we just need to do something that will act as deterrence for them, so that they will not bully us at will. As long as we let the Demon Clan preserve their face in the end, I believe they will accept it willingly.”

“Let’s say you are right, but if we do not inform the tribe chiefs in advance, what forces do we have to attack the Dunder province? It was reported that the Dunder province has no less than 50 thousand defenders, on top of that the commander of the defenders is a Fallen

Angel.”

I rolled up the map on the floor and said, “Father emperor, if you wish to win this war, you must give me the right to have some freedom, I do not request more than just one word -trust-, can I?”

The beast emperor solemnly said: “Of course, you are my son, how could I ever doubt you, so what’s your plan?”

Coldness flashed past my eyes, I said, “How many men remained in your Wild Lion corps?”

The beast emperor replied: “There are more than three thousand, however, I would still need them to defend the royal palace therefore I cannot give them all to you.”

“It does not have to be all, I hope you could lend me a thousand elites, then another thousand from my father’s Beamon Army, with my father as the commander, that will be enough. Yuna and Sasi territory will also send some elites, with these people we will be able to capture the entire Dunder province in the shortest time possible. And of course, most importantly, these men have to be commanded by me and not father.

The beast emperor frowned, “I can give you the Wild Lion corps, but you cannot use the Beamon corps, you should know that the Beamon corps does not only symbolize our beastmen’s greatest power, but at the same time it is equally famous as the Fallen Angels and the Dragon Knights. If we were to use them, the Demon Clan’s Fallen Angels would surely participate in this war, then I’m afraid it’ll be rather difficult to win this war.”

I shook my head and replied, “No, I need the powerful force of thrust from the Beamons, this operation must absolutely not disinclude them. As for the Fallen Angel Legion, you may rest assured, they may not necessarily be much of a threat to us. Let’s say if they really participated in this war, would you please tell me how many men does the Fallen Angel Legion have?

The Beast Emperor thought for a while and answered, “There should be at least 30 men, they lost two when they attacked the Dragon Empire last

time, but they also killed 2 Dragon Knights as a result.”

I said calmly, “Very well, I will analyze the current situation of the Fallen Angel Legion for you: from what I know, the Fallen Angel Legion has a total of 38 men, like what you just said, two have died, which means 36 remain. This time, we eliminated 4 Fallen Angels in Sasi when 3 of us joined hands, so only 32 remain. When I was in the Dragon Empire, I once heard from the scout units of the frontlines: the Demon Clan is now divided into 2 factions. The Demon Emperor faction is the faction that controls the majority of the Fallen Angels, and although I don’t know who the other authority is, he also controls one third of the Fallen Angels. Both parties secretly had a confrontation, and 4 Fallen Angels have perished as a result. Looking at this situation, besides the Demon Emperor and the guard commander who can transform into a four winged Fallen Angel, only 28 Fallen Angels are left. Even if the Demon Emperor was able to control all the Fallen Angels, he would not risk them all, after all, our thousand Beamon warriors aren’t vegetarians. Moreover, there’s the Lernean Hydra Panzen, the Twin-headed Wolf Sivin and I, on top of that my father. With this force we can at least handle about 10 Fallen Angels. Even if there’s a four-winged, my father will be able to handle it, and with the combination of the Beamons, I’m afraid they will only invite trouble for themselves.”

Actually these words were not entirely true, when I killed the Fallen Angels, I was in the transformed state, but can I transform if I’m leading the beastmen for an attack? Definitely not!

The Beast Emperor was clearly influenced by my words, “Can you bring the two spiritual leaders of the Nagas and Werewolves to meet me?”

I nodded and replied, “Of course. I know that you need time to think about this, I will bring them to meet you tomorrow morning. Father Emperor, you must quickly make a decision. Speed is the key to winning wars. If we wish to lessen our losses we must make preparations as soon as possible. I’m aware that there’s certainly risks in this operation, but the greater the risks, the greater the rewards.”

“En, I understand, you can leave for now.” I could see that the Beast

Emperor was very tired, the decision on this matter was an extremely difficult one to make. Just one mistake would make him the sinner of the Beastmen race, that's why I would not force him.

"Yes, father emperor, this son will take his leave now. Please take care of your health."

I was about to leave when the Emperor suddenly stopped me: "Ah! Wait a minute, Layson."

"Does your highness have any other orders?" "Since you have returned, please make a visit to your house, your father was not in a good mood recently, after all he is your real father. And if you want to succeed in your attack on the Demon Clan, you must persuade him, don't you want to bring the Beamon warriors with you? Then you have to ask your father for consent."

"I will, Father Emperor." It's about time for me to make a visit there, it's been a long time since I had met my father. I do not possess any familiar feelings for him, I could even go as far as to say that there's only hatred, but yet I couldn't ignore his place in my heart. Which son wouldn't feel proud of his father's greatness? Who wouldn't wish for his father to be a hero who everyone respects?

From my gaze the Emperor could see that I was somewhat at a loss. He continued, "Your mother is doing very well in the imperial palace, her changes are huge. I went to visit her when you left, and I visited again a few days ago. Although it was just a few month's time her changes are very obvious, so much that I nearly failed to recognize her."

When he mentioned about mother, I felt warmth inside my heart, "Father emperor, thank you for your care for my mother. I will visit her later."

"Alright then, you may leave, sigh..... I need to think about this properly indeed." As he saw that I had left, the beast emperor murmured to himself, "What on earth should I do?"

A black shadow flashed, a vague figure flew to the side of the Emperor, "Your majesty, this child is right, this is a chance. If we do not resist even

after being bullied over our head, your prestige will drop even further. Furthermore, the Demon Clan will make our situation worse by.....”

The Beast Emperor raised his hand and stopped the black shadow from continuing, “Do you think that Layson can be fully trusted? If he really succeeds this time, his prestige will greatly rise in the Beastman country, and besides, you heard that too, he used such a short amount of time to persuade the Naga tribe and the Werewolf tribe, which makes me really uneasy.

The black shadow said, “Your Majesty, forgive me for my words, I can’t sense any wild scheme from this child Layson, from my experience of observing people, he wants to help the Beastmen from the bottom of his heart, I’m sure you know about this saying: if you doubt him then don’t use him, but if you are using him then don’t doubt him. Let alone, his mother is in our hands, so he can’t pull out any tricks. The most important point is that he doesn’t have the appearance of a beastman, how could he convince the people? That is why you don’t need to worry.”

Hearing what he said, the beast emperor was convinced, then he sighed, “There’s a saying ‘High achievements will shake the master’. If this really happens, I am afraid that it will not be easy to deal with. But you are right too, I need to put him to use. To tell you the truth I really like this kid, it would be so great if he would be my real child”

The Black shadow said, “You don’t need to decide right away. Wait till our men are back and ask them, if Layson is trustworthy. Then we can make better decisions.”

The Beast Emperor nodded, “OK, then let’s discuss that matter first, if we attack,...” Just this moment, a loud voice sounded outside of the imperial study room, “Report.”

The Beast emperor roared, “Didn’t I say that I don’t want be disturbed?”

The person from the outside answered, “Your majesty, the people from the Demon Clan came, no matter what they wish to see you personally, that is why I.....”

“Hn? People from the Demon clan came.” The beast emperor glared at

the shadow outside, "Why did people of the Demon clan come?" The shadow murmured "Seems, seems..."

"Why are you mumbling as if you have something to hide, speak now."

"As you wish, your Majesty, the emissary of the Demon Clan seems to have come to us for money." The Beast Emperor anger erupted as he surged to his feet, and roared, "Hhmp! Is there no end to these scoundrels? We have lost more than they have, and they are still coming to us for money, this is pissing me off."

The black shadow said in a low voice, "You still have to meet him your majesty, please calm down." The beast emperor is a ruler after all, he took two deep breaths and ordered the guards outside, "Bring him in."

"As you command, your majesty." When the Beast Emperor spoke, the black shadow already disappeared. The beast emperor ground his teeth, rearranged his attire then headed straight towards the political hall.

When I left the imperial study room, I was unable to hold back my desire to see my mother again I used the lightest carriage and the most familiar path to arrive at the garden where my mother lived with the fastest speed possible.

The garden was unrestricted. it was completely peaceful inside and not a single sound could be heard, fragrant aroma of flowers diffused from the inside, this was my favorite smell; the smell of nature, it immediately put me in a serene mood as I began using light steps, erasing my presence, I walked in stealthily.

The well familiar figure of mother's back appeared in front of me, she was crouching in the courtyard grooming the flowers. Every movement of her hand was serious and she was extremely meticulous, as if she was afraid of damaging them.

Mother was wearing a light pink dress today, she was covered with a white cape made from an unknown beast skin, it was winter after all. Even though the weather was nice, it was still cold. Mother's hair was

shining black. A light breeze would blow occasionally, perking up a few strands of her fine black hair.

Seeing my mother I felt my blood boiling maybe it was the feeling of familial bonds. In order not to disturb my mother's interest I carefully sneaked towards her, step by step.

However, I forgot that I was tall, when I walked behind mother, my body blocked the sunlight and created a shadow, suddenly darkening the ground.

Mother's movement was unexpectedly very nimble, she lightly leaped forward, and shouted after a sudden turn of head, "Who is there?"

I took a step forward and with a plop I kneeled onto the floor, "Mother, I am back." tears were uncontrollably flowing down my face.

Mother quickly supported me with both hands and said emotionally, "Son, why are you back so quickly? Hurry, stand up and let mother take a look at you."

A warm vitality field was emitted from my mother's body. It made me felt very comfortable, the unpleasant feeling that I had from a few days before fell off, maybe this was the effect of the turquoise.

Mother helped me up and looked at me carefully. I also looked at mother attentively: just like what the Beast Emperor said, mother's appearance changed a lot from the time before I left. Not only was her hair black again, her skin turned more meticulous and glossy, unlike how dry it was back then, and the wrinkles on her face lessened with her body gradually rounding.

Mother was really an unrivaled beauty, even though she was almost 40 years old, and was once overly aged. Now I could see the svelte of a young lady from her body. Mother said in a benevolent voice while wiping my tears, "Child, you thinned. You suffered during the days you were outside."

There was no way that I couldn't have lost weight, because most of the time I was away was spent in bed. I grabbed mother's hand, and said "This is nothing. How are you supposed to gain anything if you are

unwilling to sacrifice something for it? You are really beautiful.”

A red blush flashed past mother’s cheek, she looked even more gorgeous, “Stinky brat, what nonsense are you blabbering, are you making fun of your mother?”

I smiled, “How could I? Mom, everything I said is the truth, you are really beautiful. Seeing you being healthy makes me really happy.”

Mother held my hand, and said “Let’s talk inside.” Walking into the room mother pressed me down into a chair. She sat beside me, but her kind gaze was never taken away from my face.

“Child, do you know? When you told me that you could restore my appearance, I didn’t have any hope. But after half a year of nursing, I don’t think I need three years to restore of my formal appearance. Mother is really grateful to you, you gave me the will to continue living.” While saying that mother was on the verge of tears.

I called out with deep emotion, “Mom!” Taking a step forward and crouched before mother.

Mother embraced my head into her arms, a formidable vitality field was transferred from the maternal love to my body and mind, “Mom, these are all things that I should do, you are already more beautiful than those of the same age.”

Mother pressed her cheek on my head, and asked carefreely, “Really?” I smiled, “Of course, have you already forgotten about it? I went to Dragon Empire once.”

Mother said, “Right, you went to the Dragon Empire before. But I don’t know if I have any hope of returning.” I said firmly, “There is. Of course there is. After I have finished my business here, I will absolutely take you back. The duke will be absolutely happy to see you.”

Mother said dully, “If I really could go back, I only want to secretly take a few glances at him from the distance. That would be enough, I don’t want to destroy his family. Child, I won’t allow you to tell him that I am still alive, understand?”

I stood up, and frowned, “Mom, I don’t understand, haven’t you waited a long time for this? Why don’t you want to meet the duke? I believe that Uncle Linden is not someone that will forget about his old lover.”

Mother smiled bitterly, “I know that he is not that sort of person, that is why I don’t want to go and see him, do you understand? If we met now, then what would happen to his wife. He has daughters, he has a family. Even the hard earned power he has now, he would lose all of it. He already lost a lot because of me, I can’t let him experience more pain. We have already not seen each other for such a long time, why should I make more trouble for him? Ah! Have you decided what you will do with his two daughters?”

When she spoke of Jiyan and Jisue, a gentle expression flashed past my eyes, a strong wistfulness rushed through my mind and for a moment I was lost for words. “Silly child, I can see from your eyes that you really like them, but why can’t you just choose one? You men always hope to have more wives and concubines.”

I blushed, and shook my head while saying a little awkwardly, “I also don’t want be like that, I can’t control myself on the aspect of feelings. Mom, I am really not that sort of person who changes his mind on a whim.”

Mother smiled, “It’s alright, mother knows that you are a good child. If you can get a hold of yourself, and don’t hurt the ones you love, no matter how many wives you take your mother will support you.”

I said moved, “Thank you, mom.”

“Right, when you left didn’t you say that it would take a long time till you get back? Why are you back so quickly?”

I sighed again, “A few things happened, so I had no choice but to come back. Do you still remember my escorts? On the journey, only Mink alone came back with me, everyone else was killed.”

Mother was shocked, “What? All of them died? Didn’t you say that those escorts were good in martial arts?” I said with hatred, “They were good, but they were no match for the Fallen Angels of the Demon clan.

Those bastards of the Demon clan, they used such despicable methods in order not to let the beastmen country develop. I will never leave it at that matter and I came back in order to discuss about sending troops with his majesty.”

Mother frowned and asked, “Are you going to war again?”

I held mother’s hands, “Mother I know you hate fighting, but when the enemy is already bullying people in front of your house, shouldn’t you fight back? After all we want to protect our home, right?”

Mother suddenly said seriously, “Ah-xiang, can you promise your mother one thing?”

TL: Xiang is the “son” from “Lay-son”

I happily nodded, “Of course, no matter if it is one, ten or even a hundred things, if you say it I will surely fulfill it for you.”

Mother gratifyingly said, “Well then, I hope you could promise me, no matter what happens in the future, you will never lead the beastmen army to fight against the Dragon Empire, Ok?”

Not going to war with the Dragon Empire? I lowered my head while thinking about it. “Mom, If everything goes smoothly: after we have punished the Demon clan, and when the Beastmen have settled down, I will take you back to the Dragon Empire. I don’t think we will have any more conflict with them, let alone in the Dragon Empire there’re still my most beloved people.”

Mother’s expressions worsened, “I want a clear answer from you, can you promise or not?”

Seeing that mother was a little angry, I quickly said, “Ok, I Layson swear, that never in my life will I lead the Beastmen army into a war with the human’s Dragon Empire. And if I ever break this oath, I shall have heavenly punishment descend upon me.”

When i said the last part, mother covered my mouth and complained, “I only want you to promise me not swear to me.” I suddenly remembered something, “Mom, I still don’t know your real name. Could you please tell

me now?”

Mother smiled lightly and said, “Only now do you remember to ask? Remember, mother is called Jiyun.”

I asked puzzled, “Isn’t it Jiling?”

“Silly child, Ling Ling is mother’s nickname, mother’s formal name is Jiyun.”

“Jiyun sounds great too! Oh right mother, I became sworn brothers with a few beastmen friends.”

“Oh? What sort of people are they?”

“With me there are four people altogether. I am the fourth brother, third brother is the only survivor from my escorts, Mink. To say the truth, I held great responsibility for the death of my escorts. If I could have come back two days earlier, this tragedy wouldn’t have happened.” Speaking about the death of my escorts, I became depressed, “Because of that I will protect Mink, and never let him become harmed by anyone ever again. Speaking of four people, we are actually 5, because the second in seniority is a Twin-headed wolf named Silvin. They have two wolf heads, and also two brains!”

Mother asked curiously, “Are there that sort of races among the beastmen? Why haven’t I heard of this before?”

I smiled bitterly, “Not only haven’t you heard about it, I haven’t heard about it either. Although this time I did not only meet a two headed wolf, but also a Lernean Hydra. However it is good that he only has one line of thought, else it would be pure chaos. The Lernean Hydra is our eldest brother and he is called Panzen, I gave him that name!”

“Then where are they right now?”

“I let third brother arrange a place for them to stay, they didn’t come here with me.”

Mother said, “Now this is your mistake, why didn’t you bring them home, we have enough space for them, even if it is dozens of people, the

Beast Emperor will not blame you anyway.”

Right, why didn't I think of it. I hugged my mother tightly and give her a kiss on her cheek.

“You're right, Mother. I will go and find them immediately.” I ran out after saying that.

Mother smiled benevolently while looking at my leaving figure, “This child....”

Chapter 2: The Invasion into the Demon region

I found Panzen and the others in a luxurious inn. Originally they didn't want to enter the palace but, because of being laboriously persuaded by me and Mink, and after tempting Silvin with the culinary delicacy of the palace, they all finally relented and came along to the place where my mother lived .

At first,I was going to explain it to the guards of the palace, but they didn't even try to stop me and allowed the 20 of us to go through the inspection station.

Holding the hand of my mother, I introduced her to them, "Elder brothers, this is my mother." Mother smiled at everyone and said, "Hello everyone, there's no need for formalities here, make yourself feel at home."

Panzen scratched his head, and said while looking at my human mother, "Fourth brother, how should we address your mother?" I laughed, "According to the human rule, you should call her aunty"

"Oh" said Panzen, " Hello, aunty." Mother smiled kindly, "Hello, you are eldest brother of my son right?"

Panzen nodded as he lifted the cloak and exposed his 9 snake heads. "Yes, did Layson tell you that I am a Lernean Hydra? I hope I didn't scare you."

Mother shook her head, "It did not scare me. Come everyone, come in and sit. I prepared for you all something to eat." Hearing that there was something to eat Silvin showed an initiative and rushed over. Gin called out. "Hello aunty, I am Gin"

"Hello aunty, I am Silvy. You are really pretty."

I quickly added, "Mother, this is my second sister and second brother."

"Wow! Your fur is very pretty too." Mother sighed with heartfelt

admiration

Gin was a bit embarrassed. “Aunty, those.... of yours.....” I laughed. “I think they are in that room, you can go there now. Mother, my second brother and second sister do not have any other hobbies, the only things they are interested in are food and new, odd things.”

Silvy said angrily, “Fourth brother! What are you saying, we are the great.....” I continued, “Right, right, right, they also have the name Wolf God, the werewolves all listen to them. First brother is the spiritual leader of the Naga tribe, all of the Nagas have high esteems for him. Second sister, second brother, are you still not going in? First brother and third brother have already gone inside. The food that my mother has prepared is the gourmet dishes of the humans. Even I haven’t tasted them yet, if you don’t go, then I will.” While saying that, I quickly rushed into the room.

Wow! On the table were all sorts of pastries. I didn’t bother to speak any longer and joined Panzen and Mink’s raiding team. Silvin also rushed in, and without further ado. started to stuff those pastries into their mouths.

Mother stood shocked at the entrance, looking at us who looked like a group of hungry ghosts. She turned around and said to the group of Naga which followed Panzen here, “You guys should go and eat some as well.”

The Naga guards’ captain gulped down his saliva, and said respectfully, “Ah! There is no need, we are not hungry.” To dare to fight for food from this group of bosses, were they looking to die? Even if it were delicacies, they would still not dare to go for it.

In no time, the food on the table was cleared out. Because I’ve eaten human food before, other than feeling my Mother’s love, this time around I didn’t feel anything else. But for the rest of them, it was different.

Panzen and Silvin ran to Mother affectionately, each of them pulling one of mother’s arm, showing an almost slobbery expression, Panzen said, “Aunty, Aunty, do you still have more? It was just too delicious.”

Silvy said, “Yes, yes very delicious, I have never had something this

delicious.”

I ran to them, “Now you know how delicious the human foods are. Second brother, now you know why I didn’t eat the food in Sasi last time! Both of you are older than my mother, don’t pretend to be so innocent.”

Gin nodded, “We are just making Auntie happy, no matter how old we are there is always a generation role, the garbage foods of Sasi compared to Auntie’s cooking is just simply trash, Auntie is there more? I still want to eat.”

Mother shook her head, “The time was too scarce I could only make these and I never thought that you guys would have such a great appetite. I will make more for you right now, the ingredients are there.”

I quickly stopped my mother. “Mother, no need, you guys mustn’t exhaust my mother just because you want to eat.”

Panzen said, “Auntie, we will be your helpers, with this you will not be as tired, how about it?”

“First brother, stop insisting, I still have things to discuss with you. Come, let’s go in the room.”

Panzen mumbled to himself. “What can be more important than food?” Even though he was saying that, he was already assisting my mother in. They were simply like kids who were even more filial than me, Panzen and Silvin sat down on either side of mother, I frowned, “Hey, you guys didn’t come here to steal my mother, right?”

Silvy grinned, “Of course we will, if we had such a good mother how great would that be!”

Mother benevolently patted Silvy’s big head. “When the time comes I will teach you how to cook, then you can cook for yourself in the future, isn’t that even better?”

Silvy exulted, “Of course, of course!” There really wasn’t a way of dealing with them so I sternly said, “I really have something urgent to discuss with you, the beast emperor wants to see you guys.”

Silvy casually said. "I don't wanna, why does he even want to see us?"

I didn't know whether to laugh or cry said, "2nd sister, he is the emperor of the beastmen after all. I need you guys to convince him to send troops against the Demon clan, how can it be done if you don't go and meet him?"

Silvy said, "What is there we cannot do? We will not bow and bend our knees before him and be his servants!" Panzen nodded in agreement, "4th brother, you will be our representative. We will not salute to a lowly beastman like him, but also we don't want to make any trouble for you, so it is the best not to go."

What they said was indeed reasonable, after thinking about it I said, "The beast emperor is a wise and farsighted monarch, he should not care much about those common greetings, please go with me tomorrow and see him, I promise you that you don't need to salute him. Is that ok? You guys only need to tell him clearly, that you two leaders will fully support the development of the beastmen and his surprise attack against the Demon clan." Gin said, "4th brother, you have to keep what you promised."

I nodded, "Of course, if I cannot do it, then as punishment I will not eat the food made by mother for the rest of my life." Silvin and Panzen nodded pleased, for there is nothing more important than the food made by my mother in their heart. I turned my head and saw that the sky had already darkened, then I said, "You rest here, I still have something to do." Mother asked, "Ah Xiang, where are you going?"

I sighed and said, "The Beast Emperor told me to make a visit home, I must convince Leo to support me on this march against the demon clan, Mother don't blame me."

Mother frowned a little, "Go, but be careful."

"Be at ease, I will, you also said that with the Beast Emperor as back up Leo, would not dare to do anything to me."

Gin yelled, "See the Beamon King? I want to go too! I want to go too!"

“What are you going to do if you went? Are you going to look for trouble again? I won’t help you. This time I’m going there for an important affair, I’m not going there to play.” Gin said, “Who said that I’m going to look for trouble? I only want to take a look, that is all.”

This guy is truly a headache they have already troubled my father in the past, if they go now, will they not start fighting again?

Just when I was troubled to answer, my mother jumped in, “Silvy, how about Aunty teaches you how to cook? The pastries you ate just now were only common ones, tonight Aunty will make you something even better.”

Silvy was delighted. “Sure, sure! when will we start?”

Mother smiled, “Right now of course, cooking requires a lot of preparation, if something is missing, the taste won’t be as appetizing.” Under the benevolent words of my mother Silvy dragged the unwilling Gin into the kitchen.

Tln: luckily they only have one body Layson.

I sighed, relieved, and urged Mink to watch over them closely, and then I sneaked out of the palace.

I passed through the streets and alleys arriving at the Beamon mansion, the mansion was still majestic and towering like in the past, I took in a deep breath, I did not enter through the main door; lightly jumping, I leaped over the outer wall and entered the mansion grounds. My father should be in at this time. I scanned my surroundings. It was very quiet within the mansion, there was only a few servants who walked hurriedly past, nobody would notice me.

After all this is the place where I have lived for dozen of years; with routine and ease I arrive at the bedroom of my father. It was evening now, the light of father’s lofty room was lit, he should be in.

I calmed my emotions walking two steps forward and knocked on the door twice.

“Who?” The heavy and stagnant voice of father could be heard.

“Father, it’s me” My voice was a little excited. A huge shadow was cast on the door by the shining light, the door opened, and Father’s familiar lofty body appeared in front of me.

After only not seeing him for a few month I noticed that my father’s temples were greying, the gaze he bestowed upon me with was a bit conflicted, there was appreciation, happiness and also anger.

He reached out with one of his hands, grabbed my shoulder and said, “Come in.”

I could see, that the loss of the war dealt a serious blow to my father. Father’s hand was still ever so steady and powerful, making me feel as if there was no power that could stand against him.

After entering the room, father casually waved his hand, a gust of wind closed the door. He let go of the hand that held me, walking alone behind the desk and sat down. Then he raised his head and looked at me carefully, as if we have never met before, “Take a seat” , I nodded, taking a chair and sat diagonally opposing father, my side facing him.

“Did you not go to perform a mission for his Majesty? Why are you back?”

I was still reserved in front of father, and said respectfully, “Father, I came back this time because I had urgent things to report to his majesty.”

Father took the big water cup from the table and took a sip, “What, you can’t even take care of a few bandits?”

I was not surprised that father knew about my mission, there were no secret between father and the emperor, without the help of my father, the Beast emperor would not be where he was now, he absolutely would not keep anything secret from my father.

I shook my head, “The few bandits couldn’t bother me, I have already subdued the Yuna province and the Sasi province, I have also killed lots of bandits, but right after I subdued the Sasi Province, my men were attacked by the Fallen Angels.”

Two radiant light shot out from my father’s eyes, I could feel a great

pressure surrounding me making it difficult for me to breath, I couldn't help but shudder, father asked me in a deep voice, "How could there be Fallen Angels in our territory? What were they doing here?"

With a bitter voice, I said, "They were here to destroy our plan of uniting the beastmen, five Fallen Angels killed 19 of my subordinates, before I could hurry back one escaped to the Demon territory, the rest were annihilated by me, I will take this revenge, that is why I came back to ask his majesty to send troops to invade the Demon clan."

Father sprung up to his feet, "What did you say? You killed four Fallen Angels?"

I shook my head, "I killed one, the other one was killed by my sworn brothers, one self destructed, the other died in the explosion of his companion."

"Where did you get those sworn brothers? What sort of people are they?"

"Oh, I have sworn brotherhood with three beastmen, one is of the naga tribe one is from the werewolf tribe, and the last one the is sole survivor of my guards." Father snorted, "Stop fooling around, with the blood of our noble Beamon tribe, how could you be sworn brothers with those low lifes?" I was surprised, "Isn't his majesty only a lionman?"

Father dryly coughed but didn't answer the question, "You said that you killed a Fallen Angel, then your skills must have improved a lot." While saying that he walked in front of me, I also stood up quickly.

"Follow me." Father turned around, opened the door and walked out. I quickly followed, father did the same as me when I entered the mansion and didn't use the front door, but jumped out of the mansion with me.

The day was already slowly darkening, the curtain of the night was slowly closing, what was the intention of father for calling me out here? From what he said, I think he wants to test my skills.

Father lead me to the place where we fought last time, he then stopped, "Let me test how much you have improved!" right after that, he attacked

me with his fist.

I was complaining in my heart, I couldn't turn into a fallen angel fighting against father, even if I turned into the Crimson Angel I'm still definitely no match for him, let alone when I couldn't even transform? In order to last a little longer, I strived to remember the time when I was about to die, remembering all this, I was extremely excited to be able to go berserk.

While regulating my mind and circulating mad god chi and dark magic, my body emitted a faint yellow light, I know what sort of fight my father likes, taking a big leap, with a roar, and imbuing the Mad God chi into my fist, I charged at him with the intention of using heavenly berserk mode.

Highly concentrated Mad God chi condensed around my fist, in an instant yellow light flourished greatly.

A light flashed in my father's eyes, the fist he was raising was surrounded with a white light.

"Boom!" Two fist crashed and a gust of wind blew towards the sky, the grass in the surroundings was flattened by the strong chi; the surrounding grass gave out a series of fluttering sounds.

I was pushed back several steps before finally steadying myself, my right hand felt numb. What great strength.

Father obviously didn't use full strength, he snorted, "Let me tell you, this was not even 20% of my full strength with your strength now there is no way you could have killed a Fallen Angel, go all out or do you not want to avenge your grandmother?"

I was too busy to wonder how father knew about the hatred in my heart, his words had ignited the wrath in my heart, what made me surprised was that even though I was this angry, I still couldn't go berserk.

Threads of blood showed in my eyes and with a violent roar I jumped up "Violent dance of the mad dragon!" Transforming into a yellow dragon I rushed towards father with full force.

Father didn't dodge, extending one hand he traced a half arc in the air, a

white ball of light appeared before him, I headed to it like a moth towards flame, and entered the light ball without thinking.

The tremendous power exploded, making a crater whose diameter was nearly three meter, I was once again blown backwards, But I noticed that strength father used was just right, Not harming me, yet able to push me back, without the slightest hesitation I used the fourth skill of the mad god art.

“Hundred splits of the mad shadow.” With a roar, I could feel that as if the cells in my whole body ignited pushing it’s speed to the utter limit, endless yellow shadows of mine rushed towards father.

For the first time a solemn expression showed on my father’s face, he took a half step forward, lowered his body a little, he raised both of his hands slowly up in front of his chest crossed, slowly parted his hands, then slowly turned the hollow of his hands to the side, turning downwards, when both of his hands reached the side of his body, his palm was already turned in my direction,

I had already exhausted all my strength and used the attack of the Hundred Splits of Mad Shadow technique, yet it was as if there was an invisible wall in front of father. It caused every shadow of mine that hit to vanish into a speck of light. The powerful blasts caused halos of light to appear one by one in front of father.

All along, father maintained the posture of having both his palms facing forward , the white color armor of the skill “Amour of Heaven Thunders” chi that I usually saw he cast did not appear, but an invisible power seemed to fill the gap between the land and sky.

I was like a dragonfly that tries to shake the stone tower tirelessly, yet not a single attack could affect father.

Father suddenly exhaled loudly, pushing his palms forward,“Open.” The rest of my shadows completely shattered as layer upon layer of an invisible power lashed heavily upon my body. I was knocked up into the air and propelled far away, finally slamming heavily onto the ground, the inertia of the fall caused a long ditch to be formed by my body on the

ground.

Under the Moonlight, my entire body felt as if it was split into two with pain, the Mad God chi seemed to have been scattered loose by father, leaving me feeling indescribable pain, the power of Dark Magic rapidly circulated unceasingly recovering my physical power.

The moonlight was suddenly obstructed, and father's body appeared right in front of me.

I struggled to get up and look at him.

"Why did you not go berserk?" Father asked frowning, "If you have gone berserk then even I couldn't take on your attack that easily."

I stood up shakily and smiled bitterly, "I too wanted to go berserk, but I don't know why, after the fight with the Fallen Angels, I can feel some weird energy in me, whenever I reach the edge of being able to go berserk, that energy would appear and stop me."

Father lifted his hand laying it upon my shoulder, a gust of pure and rich chi entered my body, I was greatly alarmed quickly using my will to control my dark magic for it to avoid my father's chi. Completely compressing them back the acupuncture point of my brows.

Fortunately, from the way father thinks the energy of warriors like us were all in the Dantian. The energy he sent out went straight towards it, under the assistance of his energy, my dispersed berserk chi gathered again. After checking me for a while, father slowly retrieved his chi, a look of puzzlement on his face, "Your chi is full of hegemonie, there was also energy of the Armor of Heaven Thunders, did you learn another martial technique?"

I nodded, "Yes, I learned another type of chi, which i got from the Sky City academy in the Dragon empire, it is called Mad God chi, it is said that only those who can go berserk could learn this, which was why I learnt it, I feel It's strength is quite formidable."

Father nodded, "These are nothing to worry, but in your chi there is a trace of deathly aura, maybe this is why you can't go berserk, did you

meet a Necromancer?”

I looked at my father surprised, “Necromancer? What is that?”

Father sighed, “A necromancer is a very powerful existence, you could say they are a branch of magicians.”

I asked doubtfully, “Are they black magicians?”

Father shook his head, “No, black magicians mainly practice black magic but a necromancer practices necromantic magic otherwise called necromantic witchcraft, both of them belong as a branch of black magic, but they are essentially different. If compared, then a necromancer is much more terrifying.

Fear flashed in father’s eyes, clearly a necromancer once brought him an unforgettable memory, “There exists a necromancer on the continent? How come I never heard of them and why haven’t I ever met one either.”

“Necromancers are rarely seen nowadays. In my younger years, together with your grandfather I once met an advanced necromantic mage who at that point the hadn’t reached the level of a necromancer, at that time your grandfather’s skill was already at the pinnacle of the beastmen, however at the end even though your grandfather had killed the necromantic mage, he still suffered his curse, this was the real reason your grandfather perished so young, you’re the first person to know this secret besides me and without my permission you are forbidden from telling this to anyone else.”

“Ah! Is necromancer that terrifying? Grandfather at that time compared to you now who is more powerful?” Father looked at me, and said seriously, “I am afraid that your grandfather would be a bit more powerful, His Heavenly Thunder Armor, already exceeded the highest tier, arriving at the Heaven realm of the ancient beast god. ”

Surprised,I asked , “Heaven realm? I heard this from my sworn elder brother, Panzen first brother, he is about to reach the Zenith realm. Isn’t this a term only used by the ancient tribes?”

Father said surprised, “Isn’t your elder brother a naga? I never heard of

such a powerful naga who could achieve that tier.”

He will know it sooner or later anyway, also I had nothing to hide, that is why I gave him a brief report how I suppressed the bandits. A faint smile showed on father’s face, “So that cunning assassin was a Twin-Headed Wolf of the werewolves? Wait till I see him again, hmph!”

I was worried about what should I do if Silvin and my father started fighting, which side should I help? I quickly tried to change the topic, “Why did you use Heaven realm to describe your own tier?”

Father said proudly, “Actually, we Beamon are also an ancient tribe, also we are the most numerous tribe among the ancient tribes, you can ask your two brothers if they know about our tribe-Ancient Titans. We Ancient Titans were only second to the Dragon tribe in the ancient times, having the innate talent to train to the Luminous realm ”

“How many dragons can there be? Just a few? So does that mean, that we Beamons were the strongest tribe in the ancient times?”

Father sighed again, “You are wrong, even though we have a great innate talent, but the beamon tribe has a fatal flaw, because of this flaw we couldn’t be compared to the dragon tribe. You should also know that we Beamon can’t live longer than 150 years. No matter how high we can reach, it is not possible. Only if we have the opportunity to be able to breakthrough to the Ash realm, otherwise a 150 years later death will come. In fact, as far as I know,in our Beamon tribe, very few can live for more than 100 years. And those other races, they have several hundreds, even thousands of years of lifespan,then, about the Dragon tribe, it need not even be mentioned. Ai, do you know why I don’t like you? It’s just because you are not a purebred Beamon, because I too am not due to your grandma who is from the Demon race which you know, and because of this it is possible that I am forever incapable of entering the Luminous realm -threshold. Therefore, I hated your grandma and this is the reason why I never paid any attention to her. However, I never thought of murdering her, that was just a..... ” Intense anger along with an intent to kill arose within me if he was able to treat grandma a bit better, would his men have dared to kill her? However, at present I still cannot flare-up

because I still cannot contend against father's power. I strongly controlled my anger and asked, "Then what realm has your arts reached?"

"I just entered the threshold of Heaven realm. Layson you must know with each higher tier the change will be greater, but even with my level, I still absolutely will not provoke those necromancers, The result of the examination I made just now are alike the conditions of your grandfather at that time, only yours is a bit lighter. Did you really not meet a necromancer?"

I thought a while, "Ah! The self exploded Fallen Angel I just told you about, he had used a taboo technique, it was a great amount of death energy, only it was weakened a lot by the few of us working together, else it would have killed me."

Father frowned, "Taboo technique, such a skill really exist? Oh right, the necromancer murmured an incantation before my father could kill him, but it didn't succeed in self explosion, maybe he wanted to use that magic too. Layson listen, the death aura in your body only stops you from going berserk and there is still no other effect, but you need to find a way to get rid of it quickly, else so long as it is in your body it will arouse sooner or later, if that happens then I am afraid..." Unexpectedly father was worried about me, this was something that never happened before, but it didn't lessen the hatred of mine against him.

However his explanation about the necromancer awakened my interest, I nodded, "Does a necromancer have some special traits? If I met them in the future, what should I do?"

"Necromancer separates into a few different levels, the most basic ones are the necromantic mages but even that, they would have the power above a middle tiered mages, because they were mostly normal human mages before they became necromancers. A level above that are the one called Advanced Necromantic Mages, if using the levels of human magicians to compare them, then they would have the power of the so called Holy Soulmasters, but of course they will be much more terrifying. The last level and of course the most powerful ones, the necromancers, they are probably just a legend because not one has ever appeared before.

Necromancers are the real commanders of the undead, the power they possess definitely exceed that of those so called Holy Soulmasters that the humans have. Once they reached that level, that can breakthrough our world and reach the legendary Underworld. I'm afraid even if I reached the Ash realm I will not be their match. Remember this, a necromancer's attire is normally a black huge cloak with a long long wooden staff, the wooden staffs are their most obvious symbol, and apart from that they look a little similar to a black magician. An advanced necromantic mage wear a huge red cloak with a long wooden staff. According to the legends, the necromancers do not have any forms, they are just mists covered by grey cloaks. With your current ability, the sole option when you meet any necromancer is to run away immediately.

“Are necromancers really that powerful?”

Father nodded seriously, “Yes, they are very powerful, They are experts in curses and the summoning of undeads, which means, if you are fighting against one, if one man on your side dies then they will be added with another man on their side, do you understand? Also the higher leveled the necromancer is, the more original power of the undead can be retained”

Even though my father said it with a very serious expression, but I was still doubtful of it, if I have the chance in the future I will find a necromancer and compete with him. I asked, “Then where are the necromancers on the continent?”

Father shook his head, “I also don't know, maybe they have already died out. Necromancers have a great merit, that is if you don't bother them, in normal cases, they will not bother you, this is why they are so obscure and unknown on the continent, normally they are training deep in the mountains, in order to achieve an even higher realm, these necromancers are a bunch of lunatics who worship power. Maybe there are some among the Demon clan. Alright, we have already said too much today, let's head back.”

After returning to the Beamon king mansion father asked me, “You said that this time you came back because you want his majesty to send troops

against the Demon clan, why?"

I said angrily, "Those demon clan bastards now even dared to bully us in our territory, if we don't show them some strength, they will be even more rampant, that is why we need to retaliate"

Father snorted coldly, "You are too hot-headed, don't you know how strong the Demon clan is? We just fought a war and exhausted a great deal of men and power, at the same time the demon clan controls our logistical lifeline, I think that his majesty will definitely not allow you to go to war."

I shoot a glance at father, "No, his Majesty agreed to my suggestion."

Father suddenly stood up, and roared, "What? Has his Majesty gone insane?"

I lightly smiled, For this visit to father's today I have the upper hand for the first time, "No, his majesty has not gone insane, with his wisdom, will he do anything that has no advantage? You're right, we indeed have to take a bit of risk, but high risks result in high paybacks, his majesty promised me to that he will think about it and will answer me in a few days. However, he is still very respecting of your opinion, so didn't I come to tell you about it?"

Father stared at me, he also knows that the beast emperor wasn't so impulsive, and he sat down again, "Elaborate in details, what is your plan"

I thought for a moment, and told the strategy which I have already told the beast emperor today to my father, after hearing my strategy, father sank into deep thoughts.

After a long time, he rose his head, "What if the demon emperor didn't leave it at that, then what should we do? Will we fight with the demon clan using the strength of the entire country and fight them till the end? You should also know that we have a disparity of power between us."

"I know this, but I already said, the Demon clan is not as stable internally as it seems from the outside, the Demon emperor must also consider this."

Father nodded.

I stood up and said, “You can think about it, I will return now.”

Chapter 3: Occupy Dunder

Father suddenly asked, "Where is your mother?"

I was shocked, did my father care whether or not my mother lived or died? At the same time, I felt odd that father didn't know we moved into the palace, it seemed that the Beast Emperor didn't want unnecessary trouble, so he didn't tell him.

Recalling my father's usual style, I said coldly, "Mother is staying in a very safe place that I've arranged, I've take good care of her so you don't need to mind."

Coldness flashed across father's eyes, "She is my concubine, does she need your care?"

I snorted and glared at father without the slightest weakness I said, "She is also my mother, of course I have the right and the obligation to take care of her." Father sprung up to his feet, a strong murderous intent was emitted from him.

I was on my toes preparing for his attack, even though I realized how futile that was.

Suddenly, father withdrew his murderous intent and sat down again, he seemed a little dejected and also seemed like he suddenly aged a lot, he waved his hand said, "Leave." I was unable to react for a moment, and then I replied plainly, "I will take good care of mother." Finished speaking I turned my head and left.

The second morning I brought along Panzen and Silvin and went straight to the Imperial study. Before that, my mother's house almost caught fire. Silvy thought she had perfected her cooking skills yesterday, so she woke up very early to test her skills, and the ending result was, she and Gin somehow used who-knew-what-method to cause the kitchen to catch fire, even they almost became a roasted wolf, and even right now, a burnt smell still remained on their body. Arriving at the door, I said with a bright voice, "Layson requests to meet his majesty."

tln: roasted wolf. lmao

Thana:does it taste good?

Beast Emperor's voice was delivered from the inside, "Come in." From his intonation, I could tell that he was in an awful mood, I shot two glances at the two elder brothers and took the lead in.

When the Beast emperor saw Panzen and Silvin, he forced out a slight smile and walked towards us from his seat, "Ah! You are most certainly Layson's sworn brothers, quickly, come in and have a seat."

The Beast Emperor's courtesy have earned Panzen and Silvin's favorable impression, both of them did not hesitate and found themselves a seat. Before they sat down, they greeted in their own accord, "Panzen (Silvin) greets his majesty." I asked, "Father emperor, what happened? You seem very unhappy."

The beast emperor glanced at me and raged, "The Demon Clan are clearly bullying intolerably, when you left yesterday, a few emissaries from the Demon Clan came and demanded for war reparations, that's ridiculous, we are obviously allies but they....." The Beast Emperor was so angry that he lost his words. I was greatly enraged inside, I said, "Father emperor, it's about time you made your decision."

Gin said, "Your majesty, we the Werewolves tribe and the Naga tribe will fully support this attack, all the resources will be provided by our Yuna territory, there will be no need to use a single penny from the state treasury.

Panzen said, "We all trust that Layson will be able to lead us to win this war, your majesty, you should give the young man a chance, and also teach the Demon Clan a lesson, let them know that we are no weaklings."

The beast emperor took a deep breath and sighed, "Looks like this war is unavoidable."

"Beamon King Leo requests a meeting with your majesty." A report came from the outside, father came. Did he come for the attack this time? We were just able to persuade the beast emperor, if he oppose, I'm afraid

things will get difficult. After all, father is the true warrior that symbolizes the beastman, his decision will have a great effect towards the beast emperor.

The beast emperor said, "Let him in."

Father's lofty figure appeared before us, "I Leo, greets your majesty." "My worthy brother, you came in the right time, I have matter I cannot decide upon, I'd like to hear your advices."

Father looked at Panzen and Silvin. Gin and Silvy were raising their head high, making a disdain as beneath contempt expression, whereas Panzen gave a kind smile to my father. "Your majesty, is it for the matter of the Demon Clan? Layson came to me yesterday, he told me about it." The Beast Emperor nodded and said, "Yes, the Demon Clan sent their emissaries here for war reparations, also they sent Fallen Angels to assassinate the members of the Beast God religion we just established. What do you say we should do? Layson wished to send troops, you?"

It's here! As expected the Beast Emperor really seeked father's opinion, if father disapproves like he did yesterday, I'm afraid my proposal will be rejected.

Father took a glance at me and said with a deep voice, "During war, they holed up in the rear, and let our 'sons' fight on the front lines. After the war, they lost and came here to demand for money, they are taking us for fools. Your Majesty, I agree on Layson's standpoint, he told me the entire plan yesterday, I think it's feasible."

After hearing my father's support on sending troops, he was immediately spirited. Father had a high standing among the Beastman, with his support it'll become easier to deal with anyone that may refuse to comply in the future. The Beast Emperor ground his teeth and made the decision, "Very well, since all of you agree to send the troops, we will do what Layson wished for. Beamon King, Leo take orders."

Father bowed and said, "Yes sir."

In the name of the Beast Emperor I order you, lead a thousand men of the Beamon Corps, and ten thousand men of the Wild Lion Corps, Ah yes,

since Sir Panzen and Lord Silvin have agreed to send their troops, I will name your troops, Sir Panzen's troops will be called the Meadow Viper corps, and Lord Silvin's troops will be called Speed Wolf corps, do you agree?"

"Panzen's and Silvin's eyes met, their eyes revealed satisfaction, both stood up while Panzen replied, "We agree."

"Good, Leo my worthy brother, then I order you to lead one thousand men of the Beamon corps and ten thousand men of Wild Lion corps, five thousand men of the Meadow Viper corps, three thousand men of the Speed Wolf corps, in total, nineteen thousand men for the surprise attack of the Demon Clan's Dunder province, I assign Layson as the head staff officer, and participate in the command of the army." Father said in a respectful voice, "Your servant abides your command."

I also quickly kneeled down following suit in saying, "Your servant son abides your command."

The Beast emperor walked to me, he helped me to stand up first, then he said to father, "My worthy brother, it's all up to you this time, even though we don't have that many men, but they are all the elites of us Beastman. Layson is very intelligent, listen to his advices during the this operation."

Father nodded, "Be at ease your majesty, we will occupy the whole Dunder province in no time." The Beast Emperor said, "As for the logistic supply...." while saying that, he looked at Silvin.

Gin said, "Be at ease your majesty, we will take full responsibility for this, I will dispatch army troops to prepare for our logistic supply. Boss, by that time you can appoint some men to protect my supply carriages!"

Panzen laughed and said, "Second brother (penis), so you still need me during the crucial points, hah! Alright, by that time I will let the naga elders know to send you some escorts."

TL: Here Panzen uses the word Lao-er, instead of Er-ge which Layson usually uses. That is because (instead of Da-ge) Silvin used Lao-da, which means boss and the other meaning Silvin mentioned earlier before. Lao-er

can also be understood as penis.

I slightly smiled, “Second brother and second sister, you must order your subordinates to prepare for more supplies. The Demon Clan also has carriages, if we could rob their horses, then there will be no need to push, we can also deliver the supply in a greater pace. Wait until we breach the first city wall, the first thing I will do is to get you more horses.”

Silvy said, “Don’t worry, I’ll ask the men to prepare for it in a while, we can surely make it in time. As for whether we have horses or not, it doesn’t matter. I’ll be in charge of the men for the transport of supplies, they are all good runners and they have good stamina, they are surely no worse than that whatever horse.” The Beast Emperor, “When do you plan to start out?”

I said, “The Meadow Viper corps and the Speed Wolf corps are on their way here, when they arrive two days later, we will depart immediately after one day of rest and reorganization. In these two days we will plan and prepare, as for those Demon emissaries, Father Emperor, you must not show them any dissatisfaction, drag them on in the Imperial city, it won’t be too late to fall out with them after we started out our attack on the Dunder province.”

Due to finally making the decision, the Beast Emperor appeared to be more relaxed, he smiled and said, “I understand this. Well then, the rise or fall of the Beastman country will be depending on the success of your plan. My worthy brother, I hope that you father and son can work well together, and accomplish this operation.

Father had naturally understood the deepest meaning of what the Emperor was implying in the last sentence, “I know what I should do, I will seek the opinions from everyone more often. If there’s no other matter, I shall take my leave now. Layson, the ten thousand men of Wild Lion corps will be handed over to your command, make preparations and arrangements for the campaign as soon as possible, do not disappoint me and his majesty, do you understand?”

“Yes, King Leo. However, I do hope to not see a certain someone during

this campaign.”

Father frowned and said, “You are all brothers, how will you wind down after arriving at such a deadlock in the relationship?”

A deadlock? Am I to be blamed? If you could control Layhu earlier, would we have arrived to such a stage? I forcibly suppressed the fury within me, and said plainly, “We can fix the relationship later, the operation this time is very important, I do not wish for any slip-up to happen, and I also do not wish anyone to ruin my work.”

Father groaned and left with a turn. The Beast Emperor smiled at me helplessly, “Your father’s temperament is as such, don’t blame him, but he is a man that can see the whole picture, don’t worry. Child, since I’ve already approved for you to go to war, do it with ease. Even if you really failed, I will not blame you.”

The Beast Emperor’s trust for me did not put my assistance for him in vain, I was a little moved, “Father Emperor, thank you. I will not disappoint you. Also, please prepare the letters for the elders as soon as possible, let them start from the Imperial city, Yuna and Sasi, and slowly develop from the periphery. Sasi is still lacking a little right now, please quickly send more men to assist the development of farming there.”

The Beast Emperor nodded, smiled and said, “I am your largest backer, I will execute these tasks well. Your task is to kill the enemy and to plunder. Sir Panzen, Lord Silvin, do you have any other requests for me?”

Two of them shook their head at the same time. I hurried said, “Father emperor, we shall take our leave now.”

The beast emperor nodded while smiling. After we left, a black figure appeared beside him, “Your majesty, the two people Layson brought have very powerful auras, they are indeed slightly stronger than a Fallen Angel.”

The Beast Emperor looked towards the door and said, “I hope my decision is right. I’m sure you also heard the report from our men yesterday, Layson is still loyal to me now.”

The black figure cackled evilly and said, "I'm afraid that is the real reason you decided to let them go to war today."

A cold light flashed across the Beast Emperor's eyes and he said, "Of course, If I can't be certain whether he has genuinely vowed loyalty towards me, then how could I have given them such formidable power. You go immediately and inform our men, let them monitor Layson properly and report back to me immediately once there's any strange movements."

"Yes, your majesty."

Back to mother's residence, Panzen said, "This Beast Emperor is indeed quite something, we were so rude just now but he pretended like he didn't see a thing."

Gin said, "Yeah, he, the great king of the nation, yet he treated us so politely, I have quite a good impression of him."

My mother served up a plate of fruit and said, "Sigh you two..... don't be too trusting of this person, did you not realize that the Beast emperor has extremely deep schemes? I've seen him twice, although he gives people a warm feeling on the surface, there is a characteristic of others being unable to tell exactly what he was thinking."

I smiled: "Mother, it's okay, we are now necessary for him, and we'll be careful. Oh right, where did Mink go, why haven't I seen him? "

Mother said, "When all of you were gone, he said he is not comfortable being here alone, so he went out for a stroll on his own. He is a pretty honest young man, you must treat him well. "

"I will."

Gin said, "Boss, don't you think we should send someone to make arrangements? We have spoken such a big words, we mustn't begin with tigerish energy but fade away towards the end like a snake's tail."

tlN: It's a chinese saying, "a tiger's head and a snake's tail", which means starts strong (like a tiger) and ends poorly (like a snake's tail).

Panzen said a little unhappily, "What do you mean by "fade away towards the end like a snake's tail", why can't you say starts strongly like a tiger's head and ends poorly like a wolf's tail? Let's do it now." Silvy while eating fruit muttered, "Wait till I finish eating the stuff here."

3 days later, the Beamon, Wild Lion, Meadow Vipers and the Speed Wolves corps of 19 thousand people departed from the Imperial Capital. Although Father did not promise not to bring Layhu, but he showed it in his actions, he only brought along 1000 Beamon warriors, and did not even bring along my eldest brother, Laylon.

5 days later, we approached the Demon Tribe's Dunder province. We were stationed in the jungle of Beastman territory 9 miles away from the Taer city which was the closest to the Dunder province. The Speed Wolf corps dispatched 500 people to the surroundings to keep guard. If they came across anyone from the Demon Clan, they will arrest them immediately.

"Second brother, second sister, have your supply troops and follow-up units arrived?" I asked Silvin in a low voice.

Gin said, "They should arrive tomorrow. Boss and I have put in quite an effort this time, from each territory we moved 50 thousand men, among them includes the logistics troop, and the remaining are the follow-up units that will help us occupy the cities. Our elites of our two tribes could be said that they are all the best we could offer, such a small city is nothing.

I smiled and said, "Of course I have nothing to worry about if you guys are the ones handling it, although such a small city is nothing, we must quietly capture it without leaking any of our actions. The Dunder altogether consists of 11 cities, we must secretly capture them one by one. Therefore, we will begin the attack once the follow-up units arrive tomorrow, it will be safer this way."

Panzen said, "What fourth bro said is reasonable, let us do it this way then."

Father wasn't together with us, he had led 1000 Beamon soldiers to

station on the side not far away from us.

When we were about to depart, father almost fought with Silvin, but father was still a man that paid importance to the general situation, under the dissuasion by Panzen and I, he no longer cared about Silvin's provocation. And he completely handed over the command to me, I felt great to able to obtain his trust.

Actually, even if father refused to do so, the real command was on my side, although he was the Beamon King, the Naga tribe and the Werewolf tribe wouldn't hear his command, and coupled with the follow-up units, father would not be able to control one tenth of the armed forces. If one was unable to smoothly command the war, it greatly diminish the effect of the entire sneak attack, Father's action had made me admire him from the bottom of my heart for the first time. One should be decisive when needed, he had indeed proved himself to be a capable commander of many years. Silvin and I brought a hundred of Meadow Viper corps to silently sneak over the Taer's city wall. These naga warriors are the well-known among their tribe, they belong to the water snake category, they have suction pads on their legs thus they were able to climb over this wall that wasn't quite high.

I gave Gin an eye signal and then lightly leaped to the middle section of the wall, I brought strength to my palms then thrust them into the wall, the solid wall was as soft as butter/tofu under my hands. Hanging my body, I waved towards the bottom, Silvin jumped to my side and hanged their body with the same posture as mine, Silvy then said in a low voice, "We'll rush in and kill the enemies." The hundred Naga warriors also started to climb silently, their vibrant scales were concealed by the black coats, under the dark night, no one would notice without looking closely. I nodded and said, "Remember, we must kill as few as possible, it'd enough to let them lose their ability to fight." Finished speaking, I strongly treaded on the wall and leaped up, Silvin followed closely behind.

Above the wall, there were a group of three and another group of 5 lazy soldiers, gathered together to chat, some were already dozing off. After several consecutive hand chops that brought down 6 Demon Clan's

soldiers, I was discovered.

“Who’s there?”

Gin laughed, “The person who will take your life.” Gin flashed past, and that soldier was immediately thrown out of the wall. Above the wall, it was quickly bustling with noise like a deep fried pan.

Our Naga tribe warriors have already mounted by now, I yelled, “Quick, kill towards the city gate!” Although we were all good fighters, we were only a hundred men, we must absolutely not become surrounded by the opponents.

We all gathered together and killed towards the city. Silvin and I, like the sharp edge of a dagger, made a clean sweep of everything before us whenever we went.

At this moment, we were slowly unable to control our power, and for a moment sent the flesh and blood of the Demon Clan soldiers flying around us. We smoothly slaughtered our way to the city gate catching them unprepared.

I quickly vaulted forward and sent a punch that blew the latch apart; Silvin delivered two kicks and the huge city gate began to slowly open. I faced Silvin and yelled, “Second brother, release the signal.”

Gin laughed and raised a hand towards the sky then performed a Fire orb spell. The fireball flew overhead and suddenly exploded and became a spark of fire. Silvy excitedly said, “The firework is so pretty”.

Upon receiving the signal, father and Mink led the four large corps of elite soldiers, speedily launched a surprise attack. This was just the tiny Taer city with no more than 5000 guards, they were no match for these elites. We attacked and occupied the entire city in less than two hours.

I commanded, “Hurry! Send some men to guard the city gate, do not let a single Demon Clan’s people out of the city. First brother, count the casualties.” Father took big steps as he walked to my front, his eyes full of praises, “You did well Layson! So the Demon Clan is nothing more than

this.” I said to Silvin, “Second brother, second sister, please take some men and bring in the logistic unit, then we start to plunder all the valuables and food in this city, pay attention what I’m going to say, you must not kill and you must leave enough food for each family to survive. Once they feel safe I believe they won’t risk their lives to resist. Aside from food, send everything that was plundered back to our country before this night is out. We’ll be bandits for this once, hehe!” Silvy said excitedly, “Snatch things? That’s great! We’ll start right now.”

However, Silvy glared at the father for a moment, her eyes revealed some enmity. *I was secretly smiling, luckily I sent them away, I really don’t want to see father beating them up.

Due to the success in capturing this city, Father was delighted, so he didn’t bicker with Silvin. I said to Mink, “Third brother, bring some men to order the subordinates, tell the brothers that no one shall be released from the city. Also, when the follow-up unit come up, choose 2000 Werewolf tribe soldiers and 3000 Naga tribe soldiers, prepare them to be stationed in this city.”

“I will.”

“Father, I assume that our Beamon warriors don’t have many casualties?”

Father proudly said, “If such a tiny town is capable of making Beamon sustain injuries, then we are not the continent’s most bold and powerful troops.”

I slightly smiled and said, “That’s good, please command the elite units, and take a nice rest tonight, we will depart tomorrow morning, we can just leave the affairs of the city for the follow-up units. I hope we can occupy another city tomorrow night,”

Father nodded, his eyes revealing praises as he turned and left. A surging tide of confusion and disorder was rising in the dark city, there’s no way the common people of the Demon Clan would dare to contend against our regular army, the Naga and the Werewolf tribes took away everything from house to house. The interesting thing was that, there

were many people that used the name of our alliance with them to try to stop us, but there's no way our subordinates would buy it.

Silvin's subordinates' movements were the quickest. The Speed Wolf corps were commanded by Silver Arrow, they've already went to rest. The follow-up army were personally led by the Werewolf tribe's chief Silver Fur, under his command, all the horses of Taer city were rounded up and groups of goods were being uninterruptedly transported.

After our discussion of the matter, the things that were plundered were directly delivered to the Yuna territory, that place was more peaceful after all, so the rate of accidents happening would be lesser. There was a small piece Yuna's land that was connected to the Dunder province, and the Taer city we attacked today was only around 10 miles of journey away from the borderline.

All of our routes that the troops used were precisely calculated and set up beforehand, the Demon Clan's provinces are usually constituted of cities and some villages, we will not attack any of the villages in the beginning, all the routes we have chosen were desolate trails, thus no villages were aware of the attack.

From the Yuna's werewolf tribe, aside from the required farmers, basically everyone participated in this war. On the frontline, there wasn't only the 50,000 warriors and transport units, there were also a large number of men within the territory that were responsible for supporting the transport units, and the huge responsibility to store all these plundered items was given to the first tribe elder of the Werewolf tribe, Silver Falcon.

In just one night, the originally flourishing Taer city was completely cleaned out by us.

Morning, I was dreaming on the the Taer's landlord bed when suddenly Panzen came running in, he grabbed my shoulders with both of his hands and called, "Fourth bro, wake up! It's time to set off, didn't you say that we will leave early in the morning?"

I opened my eyes in a daze, "First brother, why did you get up so early?"

A trace of cunning expression flashed within all of Panzen's eighteen eyes. The blue snake head lightly trembled, and a small water sphere suddenly hit my face.

"Whoa, very cold, very cold." I scolded and leapt from the bed, slapping the place where the water sphere hit me while I complained, "First Brother, what are you doing?"

Panzen gently laughed, and said, "Who told you not to get up, do you not know that we are fighting a war here? Yet you still want to sleep."

"You don't understand, I am in charge of the total command, therefore I must remain clear-headed. Otherwise, it'll be troublesome if I make any mistakes."

Panzen waved his hand and knocked on my head, "You always have a reason, the rest of us didn't sleep at all, and you sleep the sweetest of all, alright, let's go, the brothers are all ready. The next target is Kunte city."

I was amazed and said, "You have not slept?"

"Due to our looting the city became very disordered, how would it have become if we didn't maintain the order! Oh right, the number of casualties you asked me count is out, the Beamon corps is in good condition, Wild Lion corps 16 deaths, 24 heavily injured, and 103 with minor injuries. The Meadow Viper corps has no death, 10 with serious injury and 207 with light injuries, we have scales so it's a little better. The Speed Wolf corps is in good condition. This bastard Silvin's subordinates were extremely sneaky, they were hiding at the back when all were risking their lives, but with that said, their sneak attacks were pretty good, don't just judge from their good condition, half of the enemies deaths were actually done by them. As for your father's Beamon corps, the fight ended before they bursted in.

Frowning, I said, "Why is that?"

"The speed of the Beamon is slow, the Wild Lion and the Speed Wolf corps could run exceedingly fast, even though my Meadow Viper corps is a little lacking, but they are not much slower. One would say that the Beamon warriors are not just big, but they are actually also very clumsy.

They are very strong when they fight head on, but when it comes to speed then they are far from good.”

So it was like this, looks like I need to pay attention and take advantage of the superiority of each corps to minimise the casualties. The casualties of conquering the Taer city can be ignored, and the acquired result is very pleasant. After I put on the clothes, I came to the west city gate with first brother Panzen, the troop arrangements of the four armies were neat and strict, they were divided into four formations of different magnitude outside the city walls, everyone’s eyes were flickering with excitement and blood thirst after a victorious battle, their moral was greatly increased.

I stood at the city wall and shouted loudly, “Brothers, you worked hard, but your efforts were not in vain, we achieved an easy victory, right? The Demon tribe has suppressed us Beastmen for many years, we need to pay them back twofold. We will conquer the whole Dunder province. This is something very easy for us, I only need you to follow the orders to dauntlessly kill the enemies, can you do it?”

“We can.” The enormous clamour gave me a jump.

I nodded pleased, returning to father’s side, I said “Father, please lead the four armies to the outside of the Kunte city to ambush, I still need to prepare something before the evening is over. I need to prepare an escape route for us, if the frontline is unfavorable, then we could retreat without any problems.”

Father nodded, “Feel free to do anything, the future will be yours” Because I had too many matters in mind, I didn’t really pay attention to the expression of father when he spoke, I nodded slightly and while dragging Mink along, we went to make the arrangements. My method was really simple, after conquering one city, then we would immediately send the follow-up troops to encircle the surrounding villages, only to plunder, no homicide or arson shall be committed, I simply sent two hundred soldiers to every village to defend, in order to not let them cause a disturbance or to leak any information, and that would suffice.

With my solid tactics and the strong offense of the 4 corps, we didn't even need a month to conquer the Dunder province; including the capital Stanla, we occupied ten cities in total. The city lord of the Stanla city, the governor-general of the Dunder province Wharton·Lucifer was captured by my father, his Fallen Angel transformation was like the light of a firefly before my father, he couldn't contend against father at all. But the battlefield was too far spread that is why we gave up the greater part of the land that we have conquered, and only secured a few cities, which could maintain supplies from the back lines. We also stationed the elites of the four main corps in the Stanla city. I was aware that we have now accomplished only a part of my plan; in order to obtain true victory, we still needed to wait and observe how the Demon clan would react.

Ten days after we started the surprise attack, every tribe in the beastmen country received a notification from the Beast emperor. The reaction of each tribes was different, some supported others opposed, in the end they were keeping a reserved attitude, waiting to see how the Beast emperor would wind up the whole thing.

They didn't have to send a single soldier to war anyway, in order to protect themselves and peace, the beastmen tribes couldn't help but combine their army, especially on the border to the Demon clan, the troops are especially on alarm. Everything was according to plan.

During this surprise attack, we plundered every good of the whole Dunder province. There were so many things plundered that we couldn't even count of them all for the time being, I already let Silvyn inform elder Silver Falcon to hand over half of the spoil to the imperial capital and split the the rest with the Sasi province, I will not hand over spoils for those who did nothing.

After the beast emperor received the report about the success and the spoils of war, he exulted, each of us was conferred an additional title; me as the [Astute Prince], first brother Panzen as the [King of Loyalty and Bravery], Silvyn as the [King of Wisdom and Virtue], because father already had many titles , no additional titles were conferred to him.

Chapter 4: The Attack of the Demon Clan

Our victories from battle after battle has caused the eyes of the tribe elders to pop out of their eye sockets, all of them quickly wrote letters to request for the participation of war, so that they could grab some contributions for themselves.

The Beast Emperor couldn't be any happier, he quickly moved the troops from each tribes to the border to build fortifications, while at the same time he took this opportunity to send large numbers of followers to the various territories impart all kinds of skills to the tribes. While at the same time granting their rulers favors, and winning over the hearts of their people, increasing the influence of the Beast God religion.

I stocked up a large amount of army provisions and defense implements in Stanla City. I also stationed twenty thousand Werewolves, twenty thousand Naga soldiers, and our four largest corps. Our military strength reached around 55 thousand. Even if the the Demon Clan sent tens of thousands of units, I had the confidence to resist any oncoming forces with the city's defense for a few months.

As we were actively preparing for the defense, the internal organization of Demon Clan became a mess, no one thought that we the beastmen would dare attack them.

Although our surprise attack was very well hidden, the information had already leaked by the time we occupied the sixth city. Stanla had long since sent emissaries to request for reinforcements, but unfortunately, when the news was delivered to the chancellor that was in charged of the military affairs, that guys was drinking and he was drunk, the letter was accidently dropped somewhere, and that was why the Stanla city didn't have any reinforcements.

When we reached Stanla city, the Demon Clan's chancellor received a second emergency letter. It was only then that he understood the situation and hurried to report it to the Demon Emperor. By the time the Demon Emperor leaned about this incident, we had already controlled

entire border of the Dunder province.

Demon Empire's palace.

The Demon Emperor was donned in black, he was crowned with eight gemmed purple gold crown, he wore a royal black robe with golden edges, and wore a black cape of the same materials. Waves after waves of icy murderous intent were emitted from his body while his finger rhythmically knocked on the grip of the throne. Beside him, stood a middled age man whose face somewhat resembled his. The middle aged man wasn't wearing any official attire, but rather just some snow white silk clothes. This man was Griffen and Gwynn's father, Grichen·Lucifer, the only man, besides the Demon Emperor, who possessed the power of the four winged Fallen Angel. This man was already close to his seventies, but he still looked very young.

Since the Demon Emperor open accessed Myu's meridians and passed on Demonic Arts to her, his power had not recovered yet, Grichen naturally became the strongest expert in the entire Demon Clan.

His loyalty for the Demon Emperor was undoubtable, otherwise the Demon Emperor wouldn't have taken such a huge risk to pass down the arts to his daughter. Myu was standing by on her father's other side, she would occasionally fiddle with her long hair.

The Minister of Military Affairs was trembling while knelt, at both sides stood Demon Clan's civil and military officials. Among civil officials who stood nearest to Demon Emperor was a man who wore a robe similar to Demon Emperor's, but without golden edges. That man always wore a smile on his face, but an unusual light would occasionally flash through the deepest fundus of his eyes.

This man's power and status was second only to Demon Emperor. His name was the Prince Suchar. He was also the mastermind of the ambush on Gwynn and Griffin previously.

"Don't tell me, Wharton only sent the news yesterday." The sound of Demon Emperor was like ice flakes coldly blowing into the ear of Minister of Military Affairs.

Minister of Military Affairs replied with trembling voice, “Your Majesty, have mercy please, Your Majesty, a few days ago there was indeed an emergency letter, only, only,”

Demon Emperor raged: “Only what?”

Minister of Military Affairs replied in low voice: “Only at that time I wasn’t paying attention....” Demon Emperor stood from his throne, his gaze perceptibly chilly, with thick voice said: “You didn’t pay attention? Do you want to know what happened while you ‘weren’t paying attention’? The entire Dunder province was occupied by a group of weak Beastman. Fine. Grichen.”

Grichen·Lucifer, who was dressed in a white robe expressionlessly took a step forward. With just one step, he reached in front of Minister of Military Affairs, and grabbed his head.

Although Minister of Military Affairs had some skills, but in front of Grichen, he wasn’t able to resist even a bit. He could only plead: “Your Majesty, Your Majesty, have mercy on me for just this once please, Your Majesty ...”

Demon Emperor didn’t pay even slightest attention to him and went back to sit on his throne. Grichen looked at Minister of Military Affairs with expression as if seeing a dead object: “Oh most wondrous God of Darkness, I request thee, useth the harshest way available to punish this sinner upon mine eyes. ” His voice was low and clear, each syllable of his chant heavily pounded on the heart of everyone on the scene.

Suchar’s facial muscles twitched a bit. The Minister of Military Affairs belonged to his faction.

A thick and condensed black mist was continuously emitted from Grichen, it was then poured into the body of Minister of Military Affairs. The Minister of Military Affairs screamed miserably, the entire hall which was filled with his cry now seemed like purgatory. The hair of all the ministers stood on end as their hearts shuddered in fear.

The Minister of Military Affairs yell gradually weakened as his entire body slowly collapsed. Grichen released his hand and softly blew, and the

black mist dispersed and flew towards all directions, One after another the Ministers of Civil and Military affairs quickly backed away from the mist, frightened. The once tall and sturdy body of the minister of military affairs had now turned into a pile of black water. Grichen waved his hand and the black liquid on the floor immediately combusted. The black flames made the atmosphere of the hall even eerier than it already was.

The smile on Suchar's face suddenly disappeared, he stared fiercely at Grichen with his shady gaze, not saying anything. After all, this time the Minister of Military Affairs had made a grave error and even if he was the Demon emperor, he would not forgive him. Grichen's body was as if it was weightless, and as light as a feather, he floated back to the side of the Demon Emperor.

Demon Emperor's deep cold gaze swept over every Minister, and he asked, "Can any among you tell me what must be done now? The beastmen that have always followed our commands have dared to resist now!

Suchar strode forward, bowed and said, "Your Majesty, to deal with these brainless animals, I think we should gather all the great armies, then as fast as the sudden sound of thunder that leaves no time for covering one's ears, we will catch them all and recover our lost territories." The Ministers all discussed about this among themselves in a low voice, while the people of Suchar's faction supported his proposal.

Suchar continued with what he was saying, "Your Majesty, so long as you give this humble official 200 thousand army soldiers, this humble official guarantees that he can get back the lost territory within a month." A cold expression flashed in the eyes of the Demon Emperor, and he said, "This shall be all for today, I will decide on how to answer you tomorrow. Sithers, order all of the provinces to mobilize all their soldiers and ensure that the army troops are always available to be deployed. Additionally station the First, Third and Sixth Corps in the provinces surrounding the Dunder province, and dispatch some soldiers for reconnaissance and send communications of the situation at the frontline to me at all times. "

A big man resembling an iron tower, walked out from within the Military Troops, bowed and said, “Yes, Your Majesty.”

The Demon Emperor returned to his study along with Grichen and Myu.

As soon as he entered the room, the gloomy look upon the Demon Emperor’s face disappeared and he said to Grichen, “My worthy brother, how would you look at this matter?”

The Demon Emperor was one year older than Grichen, and these two men have played and grew up together since childhood, and it was under the help of the Demon Emperor that Grichen was able to cultivate to the 4-winged Fallen Angel realm.

Grichen faintly smiled and said, “What can those beastmen weaklings do? Once your large army arrives, they will immediately be driven away, wouldn’t they? If we wanted to eliminate the beastman race, we could have done it long ago. ”

Myu’s said with a tender voice, “Then why are we not eliminating them, had it not lead to more trouble for us now because we indulged our enemy?”

The Demon Emperor looked at his most-beloved daughter, smiled and replied, “Silly girl, how could it be so simple? If the Beastmen did not act as cannon fodder in the front, then it would result in a huge loses every time we launched an attack at the Dragon Empire! Not to mention that if we attack the Beastmen now, the Dragon Empire would certainly launch a sneak-attack upon us. What’s baffling me right now is that the Beastmen seem to be unafraid of the Dragon Empire. This doesn’t make sense! Younger brother, your judgement a moment ago is incorrect. Think about it, the beastmen were capable of occupying the whole of my affluent and populous Dunder province within just one month, what does this prove? This proves that they have powerful firepower and an excellent commander.”

Grichen was slightly stunned, “I’ve heard that the ‘Old Beamon’ personally brought his men out.”

The Demon Emperor nodded and said, “Although ‘Old Beamon’ is

strong, he is not so intelligent. Someone definitely came to help him out. If the 'Old Beamon' lead the armies, he would have attacked so openly that the whole continent would have known about it, so how would he able to silently occupy my territory? Men, bring Dunder province's messenger here."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

A few moments later ,a short and robust demon was brought in by the Demon Emperor's personal guard.

"I pay my respects to Your Majesty, long live, long live my king"

The Demon Emperor made a sound of approval and said, "Enough, get up and speak."

The messenger with his head lowered, slowly stood up; this was the first time he saw the Demon Emperor. Grichen and Myu saw that his bent leg was shaking; evidently he was very nervous.

The Demon Emperor said in a cold voice, "I heard that you are the messenger of the third group that escaped from the city when it was under attack. Tell me, who attacked you?"

The messenger calmed his mind with great effort, and as much as possible made his voice appear respectful and mild, as he said, "Reporting to Your Majesty, it was like this: By the time we received the news, 6 cities and 10 villages within my province were already occupied by the enemy. Lord governor general straightaway dispatched this lowly me to the inland to request for help...."

The Demon Emperor got annoyed and he said, "Did I ask you about these? My question was: who attacked you?"

The messenger was so frightened that knelt down soundly again, and with a trembling voice, he said, "Yes, yes, your majesty, it was a large quantities of Beastman."

"How many of them were they? What are their races?"

The messenger thought of a while and replied, "From what was told

from our men, the enemies numbered around 20000 men, including, the four races: the Beamon's Titan Beast, Lionmen, Werewolves and Naga."

The Demon Emperor glanced at Grichen.

Grichen frowned, "If I remember correctly, there were at least 40 thousand defenders at the Stanla city, by only defending, did they fail to even defend against merely 20 thousand men?"

The messenger trembled even more, he raised his head with his eyes filled with fear, "The 20 thousand beastmen were different from what we've seen from the past, most of them were the Beastmen's Wild Lion corps, and the men from the Naga corps and the Werewolf Corps were surprisingly even more formidable than the Wild Lion corps. Especially those Nagas, they could even climb the wall by sticking onto the wall, furthermore, there were a few powerful guys on their side; they started by flying onto our city, our ordinary guards simply couldn't withstand their attacks. Too strong.... one of them could kill at least 10 of our men!

Grichen and the Demon Emperor looked at each other in dismay, although the Demon Emperor had already anticipated that these beastmen were no easy opponents, but he never thought that they would actually be so strong.

The Demon Emperor said, "From what you said, they have other experts on their side aside from the Beamon King."

The messenger nodded repeatedly, and replied, "There were also three very powerful men, the Beamon King alone took down lord governor general, the rest did not even fight. The Naga soldiers climbed up from the spot where the few experts attacked, and in just a while they took down all our defenders above the wall.

The Demon Emperor nodded and said, "Enough, you may leave."

"Yes, your majesty." The messenger nearly crawled out.

"My worthy brother, did you hear that? This matter is not as simple, without a certain confidence, the beastmen wouldn't have dared provoked us."

Grichen clenched his fist and said, "Let me go, I do not believe that 'Old Beamon' the loser can beat me."

The Demon Emperor shook his head and said, "If you left, wouldn't that Suchar take advantage of this and start a rebellion? Didn't he asked for orders today? He didn't posses the news from these messengers. I think that he thinks the same as you, they is thinking that the beastmen are easy to deal with. Since he asked for 200 thousand men, then I will give 200 thousand men."

Grichen suddenly understood, and he said, "You are going to use this opportunity to weaken his strength."

Demon Emperor nodded as he said, "He sent people to attack both of your sons last time, I'm sure you haven't forgotten about that, this is a good time to retaliate. Since this piece of bone is too difficult to gnaw on, he can have it. I will move all the people of his side to be under his command, I shall see how much he can possibly do. Even if he could take down all the beastmen, I'm afraid that it will greatly reduce his strength, let alone I doubt that he has the ability to even do so. I need not fear that he would use the armies to strengthen his power to stand against me, he doesn't have the guts to do that right now. Grichen, after Suchar takes his people and leaves, you must immediately begin to gather the soldiers and train them. It doesn't have to be many, 100 thousand men is enough. Simultaneously, dispatch more manpower to the border between us and the Dragon Empire in order to defend against their sneak attack."

"Yes, Your Majesty."

A few moments later ,a short and robust demon was brought in by the Demon Emperor's personal guard.

"I pay my respects to Your Majesty, long live, long live my king"

The Demon Emperor made a sound of approval and said, "Enough, get up and speak."

The messenger with his head lowered, slowly stood up; this was the first time he saw the Demon Emperor. Grichen and Myu saw that his bent leg was shaking; evidently he was very nervous.

The Demon Emperor said in a cold voice, "I heard that you are the messenger of the third group that escaped from the city when it was under attack. Tell me, who attacked you?"

The messenger calmed his mind with great effort, and as much as possible made his voice appear respectful and mild, as he said, "Reporting to Your Majesty, it was like this: By the time we received the news, 6 cities and 10 villages within my province were already occupied by the enemy. Lord governor general straightaway dispatched this lowly me to the inland to request for help...."

The Demon Emperor got annoyed and he said, "Did I ask you about these? My question was: who attacked you?"

The messenger was so frightened that knelt down soundly again, and with a trembling voice, he said, "Yes, yes, your majesty, it was a large quantities of Beastman."

"How many of them were they? What are their races?"

The messenger thought of a while and replied, "From what was told from our men, the enemies numbered around 20000 men, including, the four races: the Beamon's Titan Beast, Lionmen, Werewolves and Naga."

The Demon Emperor glanced at Grichen.

Grichen frowned, "If I remember correctly, there were at least 40 thousand defenders at the Stanla city, by only defending, did they fail to even defend against merely 20 thousand men?"

The messenger trembled even more, he raised his head with his eyes filled with fear, "The 20 thousand beastmen were different from what we've seen from the past, most of them were the Beastmen's Wild Lion corps, and the men from the Naga corps and the Werewolf Corps were surprisingly even more formidable than the Wild Lion corps. Especially those Nagas, they could even climb the wall by sticking onto the wall, furthermore, there were a few powerful guys on their side; they started by flying onto our city, our ordinary guards simply couldn't withstand their attacks. Too strong.... one of them could kill at least 10 of our men!

Grichen and the Demon Emperor looked at each other in dismay, although the Demon Emperor had already anticipated that these beastmen were no easy opponents, but he never thought that they would actually be so strong.

The Demon Emperor said, "From what you said, they have other experts on their side aside from the Beamon King."

The messenger nodded repeatedly, and replied, "There were also three very powerful men, the Beamon King alone took down lord governor general, the rest did not even fight. The Naga soldiers climbed up from the spot where the few experts attacked, and in just a while they took down all our defenders above the wall.

The Demon Emperor nodded and said, "Enough, you may leave."

"Yes, your majesty." The messenger nearly crawled out.

"My worthy brother, did you hear that? This matter is not as simple, without a certain confidence, the beastmen wouldn't have dared provoked us."

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"Yes, Your Majesty."

Dragon Empire's imperial palace.

The Dragon Empire's king, Jiyen, looked at his most trusted official, "According to the reports of our scouts, the Beastmen have launched an attack on the Demon Clan. Additionally, the beastmen have occupied a province of the Demon Clan in a very short amount of time. What is your opinion of these events?"

Duke Jiden and Dragon General Lantis looked at each other before looking at the crown prince, Jizin.

They had been informed of this matter a long time ago, but they were still baffled by the sudden hostilities between the beastmen and the demon clan.

Jiden said, "Your Majesty, I think it's possible that the Demon and Beast clans have created a trap for us; they are waiting for us to mount a sneak attack. But when we try to ambush them, they will attack us from within their own boundaries."

The King nodded approvingly, and said: "This is also possible. Jizi, what do you think of this matter?" The King would not forget to test his future successor at any time.

The crown prince said, "Father Emperor, I think what Sir Duke said is very reasonable. But, it's also possible that this attack has nothing to do with us. The demon race has oppressed the Beastmen race for a very long time. Could it be that the beastman clan can no longer endure this oppression and attacked the demon clan? "

The King made an approving noise and said, "This possibility also exists. However, I do not think the beastmen would risk the danger of extinction to fight the demons over these trivial matters. They aren't even the Demon race's match. Even if they were confident in fighting the demon clan, how could they not be afraid of us taking advantage of the situation? The Beast Emperor is not like the other beastman; his mind is sharp and he can see through most schemes."

Lantis said, "Your Majesty. This servant is in favor of Sir Duke's theory."

The king nodded his head and said, "Very well, Lantis, inform Liwer of the situation and have him pay attention to both sides of the battle. Make sure that he sends out some scouts, and inform him that as soon as he gets any information, he must quickly report it back to me."

"Yes, Your Majesty, then this servant shall withdraw first."

Jiden, strode forward and said, "This servant also wants to be excused." Jiyeu nodded and said, "All of you may withdraw."

Seeing both of the ministers retreat, the crown prince asked in a low voice, "Father do you really believe that these events are part of a conspiracy?"

Jiyeu mysteriously asked, "What are you saying?"

The crown prince said, "While a conspiracy is possible, I doubt that they would create such a big event just to lure us into a trap. Should we....?" Jiyeu raised his hand, cutting off the crown prince, "Do you remember our ancestor's teachings?"

The crown prince suddenly understood, "Oh! So you were..." Jiyeu nodded and said, "it's fine as long as you understand, regardless of whether it is a conspiracy or it is not, we cannot meddle in their affairs. Observing them is the best option we have. If they really are attacking each other then both parties will inevitably suffer some damage and we could avoid bloodshed for a couple of years."

The crown prince bowed and said, "This son of yours has learned something new...."

Silvin and I stood atop Stanly City's wall. I looked at the distant landscape and said, "Second brother second sister, don't you feel that the past few days have been a little too quiet? It almost feels like the calm before a storm."

Gin staring at the faraway woods and said, "I estimate that the Demon Clan will launch an attack and we must withstand it. Silver Arrow."

"Sire Wolf-God, do you have any commands for me?"

Gin pointed at the forest in front of Stanla city and said, "You take all of our people and chop down all the trees within 3 km of the city and bring them inside the city. You have two days to complete this task, make it fast."

Silver Arrow didn't hesitate at all before saying, "Yes, Sire." He immediately left to complete his mission.

I suddenly understood why he had ordered this, "Why didn't I think of this? Second brother you thought this through very thoroughly." By chopping down the trees in front of the city, we didn't need to worry about an enemy ambush.

Stanla City was very hard to defend. Not only is it isolated, but there are no natural barriers nearby. If the enemy troops are strong enough, they could surround the city, which would be very dangerous. Silvy said, "Layson I think there is a small problem with your plan."

"Oh? second sister, please tell me."

Silvy said, "I think that we should send back our unnecessary supplies and stop the supply movements and the reinforcements from the Beastmen country."

I frowned and said, "Then wouldn't we become a lone army?"

Silvy faintly smiled and said, "You are still inexperienced. If I was the enemy commander, I would first see where you have arranged your main forces. After seeing that our forces are stationed in Stanla City, I would send my troops to surround the city. Then I would cut off the supply lines and destroy the reinforcement army. Once they have been destroyed I

would slowly lay siege to this lone city. Do you have any hope of winning should this occur?

Silvy's tirade made me realise the danger of our position, my back was already drenched. Feeling at a loss I asked, "What do you say we should do?"

Silvy said, "It's actually quite easy. We have already stocked up enough provisions and defense implements here in Stanly City. We should be fine unless the demon clan uses its whole army to attack. Even then we could defend the city for quite a while. I propose that we take a few men from the follow up army and add them to our garrison. Once we have an army of sixty thousand we can send the rest of the troops back to the Beastman Country. We can then ask the Beast Emperor to position the border armies close to us, ready to support us at any moment. This will also deter the Demon Clan army from attacking our territory."

Gin nodded and said, "What Silvy said is correct. If we really want to go to war against the demon clan, we should use the extermination strategy. We will exterminate every member of the demon clan wherever we go. We could occupy most of their land before they can gather enough power to resist."

I bitterly laughed and said, "I also want to do that, but for the development of our beastman country, we must restrain ourselves. Let's go with second sister's plan." I turned around and left.

Silvy remarked, "I really like fourth brother's personality. He understands his mistakes and quickly adopts ideas that are better than his own. In the future he will accomplish great deeds."

Gin nodded and said, "Indeed, he has made rapid progress in his skills. From the time that we left our holy temple, we have encountered continuous trouble. Now we are going to face demon clan's counter attack. I can feel my blood boiling. Our decision to leave Yuna with Layson was correct, this exciting life makes me very satisfied.

Five days later our scouts found a large army approaching us.

Father, I, Panzen, and Silvin, stood atop the city walls gazing into the

distance. We were approached by a massive wave of dust. All of the brothers were present except for Mink, who I had sent Mink back to the Beastmen country to be in charge of providing us with support.

Silvin had the best eyesight among us, and Gin said, "There are approximately 200k soldiers. Ah! the demon clan really has really invested a lot of resources in this attack." I yelled, "Pass down my orders! All officers and soldiers are to await my command, and be on the highest alert."

Father lowered his voice and said, "You don't need to be in such a hurry. There is still time until they reach us. Additionally they won't attack us as soon as they arrive. Also a two hundred thousand strong army is not all that impressive. Layson, take a look, the scattered and messy dust in the front is definitely caused by the Demon clan's demonic beast army. Although their offensive power is great, they are not easy to command. The troops marching behind them are the Demon Clan's regular army. I do not know if the Black Magicians corps have come with them, but if they have, then this battle may be difficult."

As expected, it was just like what father had said. the Demon Clan's army set up camp 6 miles away from us, constructing defensive structures. I knew that they were highly vigilant now, so it was not a good chance to ambush them.

Panzen suddenly laughed and said , "how about sending them a gift?"

I distractedly asked, "What gift?" Panzen mysteriously smiled and said to Silvin , "Both of you help me."

Silvin initially was stunned, but then realized what Panzen wanted to do. They stood behind Panzen before channeling their the silver and gold auras into Panzen's body.

Panzen took out the blue diamond that I had previously given him, clasping it in front of his chest. He shrunk eight of his heads, leaving only his yellow earth head.

Was he going to use an offensive magic attack? It seemed like Panzen preferred using earth magic. Father's eyes lit up as he said, "Attack the

enemy's left side. That is where the Black Magicians have set up camp." All of us understood that if the Black Magicians entered the battle our losses would be tremendous.

Only our Beamon's magic immunity could completely withstand Black Magic. While the rest of the army had some resistance to magic, there was no guarantee that they wouldn't be harmed.

Panzen's yellow head was covered in a layer of holy light: "Oh distant mountains, distant lands, slumbering for millions of years, I knoweth, thee art lonesome. Thee feeleth dearn. I am willing to arouse unceasing powers to changeth this tedious life of yours. Mountains, crumble! Earth, split! God of the Earth, please ope up thy embrace, and accept mine plead. Crumbling Mountains Splitting Earth!"

The air surrounding Silvin and Panzen suddenly thickened. Magic power rapidly fluctuated around them. The heavy pressure caused the nearby soldiers to retreat, even father and I couldn't help but to sidestep a little. The diamond on Panzen's hands emitted a light blue light while, yellow earth magic power continuously gathered around the diamond. After a full half hour, Panzen's hands looked as though he was holding a solid mudball.

Panzen shouted loudly, "Fourth brother, quickly help me, we need to send this mudball over!" I did not know what to do. But I hastily stepped forward, mustering my Mad God's Chi and channeled it into Panzen's body.

Panzen roared: "Go!" The inconspicuous mudball was suddenly thrown at the faraway Demon Clan's camp. As the mudball flew away, Panzen and Silvin collapsed on the ground like deflated rubber balls. I hurriedly went forward to support them. Father also walked over, holding each of them with his hands as white light continuously surged out from father's body.

Silvin had already fainted, but Panzen's eyes were still open, a sinister smile appeared at the corner of his mouth. I climbed to the top of the city wall to see what was the effect of the mudball that had consumed so

much energy just now.

The mudball was buried into the ground near the camps, but there was not any movement. Could it be eldest brother's magic failed? From his incantations before, I knew that was a level 8 magic. If not, it would not have consume the power of those three to finish it.

At this time, Demon Clan's camps seemed to start shaking, even we could feel the ground gently vibrating. I knew that it was coming.

Boom. The ground on left side of the Demon clan's military camp suddenly exploded. A large crack suddenly divided the military camp into two parts. The surrounding surface began to quake, and split open, throwing the entire Demon Clan's camp in a complete mess.

Black rays of light continuously flashed past over the military camp; clearly someone had already found out that this was a magic attack and tried to use Black Magic to prevent the earth from continuing to split.

However, nature's powers was great. Panzen had only used magic to initiate it. I commanded: "Four main corps, get ready. Once enemies' camp start to stabilize, we will immediately set out. Father, I will leave this place to you. I will also be rushing in to kill the enemies for a while." Father reminded: "Remember, you have to retreat promptly after an assault, the other side may have fallen angels among them."

I nodded and said, "I understand." Just like this, I led more than 15000 troops to charge out from Stanla City. When the ground had calmed down, our army blew the horn of death towards the Demon Clan.

The Beamon Corps were paving the way in the front and the other three corps were guarding at both sides. In this way, we charged into the fairly packed Demon Clan's right side camps like a sharp knife.

When we were close up, I really understood the effect of the previous magic. The Demon Clan's left side camps formed into a huge pit. It was as if it was hit by a meteorite. Although I couldn't see how much loss the other side suffered, I estimated that the Black Magician corps were definitely finished.

Thinking up till here, I felt really good, brandishing Black Sable, I led the charge into enemies camps. When both sides clashed, the so-called Demon Clan's regular troops momentarily suffered a crushing defeat, without any form of resistance at all. Due to smooth assault, it made me a bit too excited, leading the four main corps to valiantly charged forward. It was until we charged deep into their thick camp that we met with the real obstructions.

The demon race's commander really had some skills. Within such a short time, the Demon race's army had already well-organized array in preparation to receive our attack.

Without hesitation, I roared: "Rear troops change into the forward troops, Beamon Corps ..., charge backwards." I did not wish to my army to fall into encirclement. The men were my most elite troops. If they were to be killed or injured, I would be distressed. At this time, four Main corps displayed extremely fine control. Under my command, they really turned quickly, charging toward the way where we came from.

In the air, a loud voice could be heard as it shouted : "Since you are here, why do you wish to leave?" I sensed that the surrounding air was as if it had been condensed, a huge pressure came down from the sky.

Without looking, I knew that it was a Fallen Angel. I gathered my energy, a long line of yellow light drew by Mad God's Chi through Black Sable, slashing toward the sky. My body never stopped moving as I could not let myself be entangled by the other side. Otherwise, going back would be out of question.

Due to being unable to transform, my powers simply could not be compared to fallen angel. The enormous energy emitted by fallen angel bombarded me straight forward. Cold dark energy seeped into my body. I revolved dark magic within me to resolve the energy that invaded me. The impact was so huge it made me so uncomfortable to the point of almost vomiting blood. The fallen angel who blocked my sword energy, slowed down a lot. An attack with same energy intensity came from my right side. According to my sensitive sense, I judged it was another fallen angel. I secretly cried before I shouted: "Quickly retreat!" Soaring into the air

with Hundred Splits of Mad Shadow, countless shadow with Mad God Chi rushed backwards from the sky.

Not only did I block the two fallen angels, the Demon race soldiers who counterattacked were also hit by me and with a booming sound their bodies suddenly exploded and became a bloody mist. Beamon Corps who fell behind immediately withdrew from the danger zone under my cover, coordinating with the other three corps, constantly charged toward the direction when we first came.

The power of the Hundred Splits of Mad Shadow gradually weakened. The two fallen angels who had previously wrapped themselves with their wings to defend revealed sinister faces. Black mist filled the air around their body. The way they looked at me was filled with madness of killing intents. Another two fallen angels flew here simultaneously. They flew into a semi-arc into the sky in front of me, with the intention of indistinctly pressuring me into a deadlock.

A chill rose in my heart; I really regretted not listening to father's words. In this kind of situation, I had no chances of survival. Unless I could turn into a Crimson Angel, I could then still use its speed to charge out from here. However, I currently could not go into Berserk mode. It was even more impossible for me to directly become a fallen Angel.

Chapter 5: Suchar's Request for Reinforcements

A cold, dreary voice ordered the Demon troops, "Stop chasing the beastmen, focus on killing the human on the ground. I never thought that the Beastmen would join forces with the Humans."

A medium sized figure, escorted by a large number of soldiers appeared. He wore the official robe of a minister and his face appeared to be slightly pale. He looked around fifty years old, but his gaze was filled with hatred.

I could see that the four great corps under my command had safely escaped the Demon Clan's camp and were regrouping. It was clear that they were planning to mount an operation to save me.

The four fallen angels that had surrounded me gathered their dark magic; ready to launch a fatal attack at any time. I glared at the man in the robe asking condensingly, "Are you the commander?"

"That's right, I am the commander, Prince Suchar of the Demon Clan. You humans have the nerve to combine forces with the Beastmen and take one of our peripheral provinces! Hmph! It seems like you are the one who commands the beastmen." Suchar looked at the fallen angels, "Kill him! I wonder how the beastmen will react once their commander is dead." So this is Suchar, the one who sent his men to attack Griffin and Gwynn.

I no longer had time to think, as the four fallen angels turned into four black clouds of smoke and pounced at me, as quick as lightning.

It is too late to transform, even if I wanted to. I wanted to return the beastman tribe to its former glory, but who would have guessed that a moment's carelessness would lead me to this situation. I thought.

I inwardly sighed and concentrated all my Mad God Chi and Dark Magic. Even if I die, I will not go down without a fight.

Just as the fallen angels were 5 meters away from me, an unstoppable

force appeared from behind me. I felt a white light flash through my body and I flew backwards. With the help of the white light, I was able to escape from the Demon Clan's encirclement. My father's lofty voice resounded throughout the camp, "Who said that he is human? He is my son." I was still dazed when a white meteor once again appeared from behind my back to attack the four fallen angels.

"Boom!" Black and white energies clashed in the air. The four fallen angels were hit and were sent into all four directions, like the scattering blossoms of heavenly maids. Father loftily stood 50 meters before the enemy general, his oppressive might bearing down on all.

I unsheathed Black Sable and flew to father's side, as I asked in a low voice, "Father, why did you come?"

Father glared at me and replied, "Would you have returned if I didn't come?"

Suchar watched as all four fallen angels spewed blood insanely. His face quickly turned pale, "Old Beamon, how could you betray us and attack our Dunder province. Explain yourself!"

Everyone could tell that Suchar was truly afraid. After all, father could only be contained by fallen angels, and four of them had been heavily injured in just one exchange. Naturally, Suchar would be nervous.

Suchar had only brought eight fallen angels with him as part of his campaign; and all of them were his trusted aides. Father coldly snorted and said, "Betrayal? Had the Demon Clan not betrayed us, we would never have had to resist you. How many of our people died during the war with the Dragon Empire? While how many of your people died during the same conflict? Even after this, you dare ask us to pay the war reparations? I will not waste any more time dilly dallying here with you, that is all! We will see if you can truly take back the Dunder province. Son let's leave."

Very rarely did my father directly address me as his son. So rarely that I couldn't believe that he showed a trace of warmth towards me. Could my father even feel such feelings? I never had even dared to dream of these questions.

I closely followed father and walked out of the huge camp. Surprisingly, nobody came forward to stop us, instead they hastily opened a path for us to leave. It was obvious that they were intimidated by my father's attack just now.

After leaving the camp, we met with our forces and quickly withdrew to Stanla City. Father didn't utter a single word on the way back.

Just when we were about to enter the city gate, father suddenly let out a vomiting sound and spewed up a large amount of blood. His body swayed before I quickly supported him while asking, "Father, what happened?" Father glanced at me and said, "Help me get back to my room. I must immediately start recuperating."

I quickly realized that father had actually suppressed the condition of his injuries in front of the enemies.

.....

I slowly circulated my chi while sitting in front of father, I had mostly recovered from my exhaustion caused by the recent battle.

However, father's face was still somewhat pale, and his head constantly emitted white mist. This was the first time in my life time seeing my father injured, moreover it was due to my recklessness.

After a good while, father let out a long breath and circulated his chi. He opened his eyes, but his face was still ashen, "I have become old, really old, just a few brats almost managed to send me to heaven."

"Father, how is your condition?"

Father shook his head while saying, "I won't die yet. However, I'm afraid I won't be able to fight for the time being. You should go now, the city still needs your command. While your two brothers are fine, they are a little exhausted. I will seclude myself for a few days, only disturb me if the city is breached. Even if those four fallen angels didn't die, they would have greatly decreased in power. You and the troops should be able to defend against the enemy's attack."

I realized that my father's injury was very serious, otherwise he

wouldn't need to seclude himself. I said nothing more and left the room.

I feel very conflicted on the inside, for the moment, I no longer bore much hatred against my father. 'Oh father, what kind of a person are you?'

Three days later, the Demon Clan reorganized their camp, although their loss of black wizards was disastrous, some black wizard corps had survived the attack. They laid out a few barriers on the front of the camp.

It was probably due to a lack of men, or due to the fear of an additional attack like that of our attack that day, the Demon Clan didn't surround the Stanla city, but rather concentrated all their forces in the front. Furthermore, they built a massive offensive defence.

"Eldest brother, how big do you think the Demon Clan's losses were from the attack that day?"

Panzen scratched his head and said to me, "I couldn't last more than a while and fainted after I used that spell that day, how would I know how many of their men died that day? Since you went to the frontlines, aren't you clearer than me in this matter? From what I heard from my subordinates, you almost couldn't return that day, what happened?"

I sighed and replied, "I advanced too riskily that day, and was narrowly encircled inside, if father hadn't come to my rescue, and beaten back those four Fallen Angels, you guys would not see me anymore."

Gin smiled and said, "If you could use your transformation, you wouldn't have been beaten so badly at least." I fiercely stared at the Demon Clan's large camp and said, "Eldest brother, can you give them another attack of the same scale? From what I can see, their weak magical barriers right now have no way to defend against your spell."

Pazen continuously shook his head and said, "Forget it, we were almost drained of all our energy that day, if it weren't for your father, I'm afraid we still couldn't have recovered right now. This level eight magic is very different from the level seven magics, I can use lvl 7 magics easily by myself, but a lvl 8 magic, even second bro and I combined our magic was strenuous. It'll be enough to just defend here, as for the magic attack,

forget about it, save up some energy to fight against the enemy's experts later. Otherwise you alone will be fighting against them if more Fallen Angels come.

I sighed and said, "So it still comes down to my lack of power, I should have trained more when I had the time."

Silvy smiled and said, "What's the point of regretting now? They aren't attacking us now anyway, you can go train right now!"

Pazen suddenly spoke, "Silvy, your damn mouth of a crow, who said they aren't attacking?"

TL: In chinese, crow symbolizes bad omen.

As expected, a few large platoons rushed out from the enemy's camp, slowly arranging their formations in front of the Stanla city. All kinds of siege weapons were prepared and ready. Obviously they were ready to launch an attack.

The weather that day was sunny and the sky was exceptionally clear. Under the sunlight, the sight of the Demon Clan's army with a force of a hundred thousand troops was indeed astonishing. I ordered: "All forces be on guard, prepare to defend. Beamon Corps immediately position at the top of the city walls." I refuse to believe, that the demons will be able to breach the city with beamons on station, whose defences are first-rate.

The only advantage that the demon's army have over us is their superiority in numbers. However, in terms of fighting strength, the four big corps that I have under command definitely have the upper hand. While defending on top of the city walls, I have not even a slightest trace of fear in myself. Even if the enemy sends ten or more fallen angels, I estimated that approximately 10 Beamons should be able to fend off a fallen angel.

I pointed towards the very rear of the enemy which has only equipments and asked Silvin: "Second brother, Can you tell me what's

that thing over there?” Silvin focused at the direction I pointed, and Gin exclaimed: “Oh my, I never thought that the demon army would have a catapult. See, it is that rectangular structure that is moving slowly towards us.”

I laughed bitterly and replied: “My eyesight cannot be compared to yours, how am I supposed to be able to see it clearly... Tell me what it is used for.” Gin replied: “A catapult is normally used for defence, as it is able to hurl large rocks at the opponent. When used at the top of the city walls, its destructive power is quite good. However, I have no idea how it will be used for offence. Are they perhaps planning to directly attack us with rocks?”

Once the enemies’ catapult approached closer to us, Gin said in shock, “Ah! I think they are really going to hit us directly. The Demon Clan really spent quite some funds. This is a powerful catapult; for a city like ours, they can easily hit us upfront. You see, their strategy certainly is to use the catapults to violently blast across at us. After that, they will command their army to attack.”

Stunned, I said, “How should we defend against them? How powerful are these catapults?”

Gin said, “It’s power is not bad. Although it might not be able to completely smash the city walls, it can still cause chaos and confusion.” I silently chanted an incantation, and shot a fire bomb towards the Demon Clan’s army.

When the fire bomb flew above the Demon Clan’s catapult, a black ball of energy flew out and immediately engulfed the fire bomb. Panzen reached out to test the direction of the wind, and with a snort, he said, “It’s alright, watch me.” His nine heads chanted , “”Water, Fire, Earth, Wind, the purest forms of energy existing in nature, please ignite the desire within me. Awaken! The blood of the Serpent King that lies dormant!” The surrounding soldiers from the various tribes hurriedly moved away, leaving a large open area.

Panzen's body suddenly increased in size. The nine huge serpent heads were gently swaying. The purple snake head in the center gradually became bigger. Suddenly, Panzen opened his mouth widely and a mass of purplish thick fog was puffed into the air. The cyan snake head opened its huge mouth blew a gentle breeze, spreading the purple poison fog.

The mass of purple fog in the air gradually diffused. After a short moment, the purple fog became colourless.

Panzen continuously sprayed out poisonous fog and used his wind magic to deliver the poison fog. He did it consecutively for a couple of times before stopping.

I looked at him curiously and asked, "First brother, what is your purpose in doing that? The poisonous fog will scatter before it even reaches the enemy.

Panzen snickered and said, "Do you think my poison fog is that easy to be dealt with? The poison fog that I just spouted is my own poison. Even if this was diluted a hundred thousand times, it still would be formidable. If I had used this on you previously, hehe.. but if I sprayed this once, I will need a month's time to recover before I can use it again. Well, it's worth the use for 100 000 people. You just have to wait here and watch."

Prince Suchar personally kept watch outside the city; preparing to besiege it. Our sneak attack had humiliated and shamed Suchar. He had made a firm resolution to capture the city in one day.

While he was deploying the army, a Fallen Angel twitched his nose and said, "Sire, don't you feel that the air seems to be a bit abnormal?"

Suchar's brows furrowed and he said, "What's wrong with it?" He took a deep breath and as expected, there was a faint sweetness in the air. There was also a soothing effect to it. "Are there any women within our barracks? Isn't this the smell of rouge?"

That fallen angel said, "How could there be women among our army? And I have actually never smelled rouge before." That fallen angel had bitterly trained in the Demonic Arts, and till then, never had any contact with females. So obviously he was incapable of recognizing the smell of

rouge.

Suchar's body suddenly spasmed and he clutched his temples, as he said, "Why am I feeling lightheaded? It seems that I have overworked myself in these past days." But with his powerful cultivation and strength at the 6th tier of the Demonic Arts, was overworking alone capable of making him weakened to the point that he felt lightheaded?

The Fallen Angel beside him suddenly panicked and said, "My Prince, something is wrong. Please look at our brothers."

Suchar composed himself before he surveyed at his subordinates in his surrounding. Everyone was wobbling about, almost like they were all drunk.

"Why is this happening? Quick, this is poison. Everyone, quickly force the poison out from your body with chi. The entire Army is to retreat." After he said that, he immediately circulated his Qi and used his Dark Magic to get rid of the poison in his body.

Panzen's poison was overly diluted after all, so with respect to these Demon Clan experts, it did not have much of an effect on them.

In a moment, Suchar sobered up and turning around his horse's head, he yelled, "Quick, retreat and head back to the barracks!"

I stood upon the walls of Stanla city, and looked at the Demon Clan's army retreat disorderly. I turned towards Silvin and said, "Second bro, Second sis, shall we charge in to kill the enemy?"

Panzen said, "Have you still not learned from your previous lesson? And you want to go again. This time, you won't have the Beamon King to save you."

I smiled and said, "Be at ease, First brother, I will be more careful while attacking this time. What is the effect of your poison? Can it kill them?"

Panzen shook his head and said, "The area of release is too large, unless their physique is really bad, they would not die. However, it should be able to make the enemy lose their stamina and strength. Remember, protecting Stanla City is our main aim. Do not advance too far." I replied,

“I know. I will come back once I have attacked them.”

Silvy said, “Rest assured, we will look after him.”

Panzen said while smiling, “You? It’ll be fine as long as you don’t get lost yourself. If you want to go then hurry, you’ll lose your chance if they withdraw to their newly built barracks. The poisonous gas should have already dispersed totally by now.” Silvin and I charged out leading the Speed Wolves Corps and the 10 thousand werewolf soldiers.

The speed of the werewolves was incredibly fast, only a fourth of the enemy had retreated back into their camp before we caught up, all sorts of weapons were scattered around, clearly showing that these guys were already too weak to hold their weapons. I ordered Silver Arrow to lead 5000 men and take those slingshots which they hadn’t even fired once, back to our camp, while Silvin and I lead the soldiers of the werewolves cut through the battlefield with ease, slaughtering those powerless demons. The loss on the side of the demon clan was grave.

By the time Suchar reacted, and sent troops to chase us away, we had already retreated. This made Suchar extremely furious, in his many years of experience in the battlefield this was the first time he ever suffered such a defeat, he lost half of his men in the span of just a few days before he even officially besieged the city once.

That night, I ordered the troops to mount the 300 catapults that we have taken from them, on the city walls and personally led the men to search and collect rocks.

In the meantime, Silvin led his men to get in touch with the supply army, continuously transporting rocks into the city. In the following days, Suchar and I started a war of attrition. Suchar was very careful with his attacks, personally leading a few fallen angels to take the front. I discovered that the 300 catapults were incredibly useful, and with the help of enormous gravitational force we were able to wreak havoc on the demon army making them suffer major losses.

However, the Demon Clan was indeed powerful, our army’s death count was continuously rising, especially the great loss brought by the few

opposing Fallen Angels. If Panzen, Silvin and I didn't resist with everything we had coupled with the support of the Beamon warriors, I fear we would have fallen into their attack a long time ago.

A month later,

Demon Clan's Imperial Palace.

The Demon Emperor took Suchar's letter of request for reinforcement and gave it to Grichen.

Grichen took the letter, unfold it and read it in a low voice, "The Beastmen opponent's' strength is overwhelming. They also had helpers of unknown species, thus my army's loss was disastrous. Your majesty, please send reinforcements as soon as possible."

Grichen lifted his head and looking at the Demon Emperor, found that the Demon Emperor was also staring at him unwaveringly. After a short pause, the two men simultaneously burst out into laughter. Grichen said, "Your Majesty, you really have incredible foresight. Suchar has really suffered defeat."

The Demon Emperor nodded his head, "Before reaching the end of the line, this man will never ask me for help, looks like this time Suchar's losses are not small. According to the spies that I planted in his army, Suchar brought with him 200,000 troops, but now only 5,000 remain. While the beastmen with only 60,000 men proportionally suffered little loss."

Grichen frowned, "But this is truly strange, Suchar's military abilities should still be top notch, although he doesn't handle troops like a god, he does not commit fatal mistakes. How did he suffer such heavy losses? Unless the beastmen forces are composed entirely of Beamons and Wild Lion Corps..."

The Demon Emperor picked up a piece of paper from his bookshelf and handed it to Grichen, "This is the report of the spies, take a look, Suchar is really in trouble this time."

Grichen took it, and the more he read, his complexion became

increasingly serious before he said, "Earthquake? Poisonous fog? Human? These..... " He lifted his head and looked at the Demon Emperor.

The Demon Emperor sighed and said, "It seems we cannot stop the growing power of the beastman. I can tell that the beastman holds no enmity against us, they were just pressed too hard. Besides little Myu, the men that we sent to assassinate the people of their new Beast God religion never came back, I reckon that they were discovered. If they couldn't make it back even with the strength of four fallen angels, that tells us a lot something about the opponent's strength, and furthermore, the Beast God religion is definitely one of the reasons they launched a sneak attack on us. My worthy brother, did you notice that only Dunder province which border on the beastman land was under attack? Although the rest of the provinces which border on the beastmen territories have accumulated massive armed forces, there was no news of activity. Furthermore, they also did not dispatch a large army to stop Suchar in Stala city. From all these, we can conclude that the beastmen has no intention to become our enemy. As for Suchar, we shouldn't be too harsh on him, after all he still has quite a few talents under his control. You tidy this up, I will give you another 20,000 troops, bring along some men and make a visit there personally. As long as the beastmen's conditions aren't too harsh, we will agree to them. Without their help, our losses will greatly increase in the next war against the Dragon Empire. Right now we should prioritize harmony our priority is harmony." Finished speaking, the Demon Emperor deeply looked into Grichen's eyes.

Grichen nodded as he said, "I understand, your majesty, please be at ease." A melodious voice echoed , "Uncle, uncle, I want to go with you." Myu, appearing vivacious and energetic, skipped over.

Demon Emperor said indulgently, "Little Myu, don't cause trouble. Uncle is going to attend to official business. Have you made any improvements in your Demonic Arts? Well, I will be checking on your progress shortly! If there isn't any improvement, I will have to beat your cute little butt.*" Myu pulled on Demon Emperor's hand, with her small mouth pouted, she said discontentedly, "Papa emperor, please let me go.

You should already know that no matter how much I train, my Demonic Art won't have any improvements. Let me go, please... Will I be allowed if I promise that I won't create any problems?"

[*1000000% Ash. Was not in the text, TJSS didn't put this in. Original meaning was: 'I will have to punish you' in a teasing tone]

Demon Emperor tweaked Myu's adorable nose a little, then he smiled and said, "You...You had almost scared Father to death when you previously came back with severe injuries. When I asked who did that to you, you refused to tell me. If something happened to you, how am I going to face your mother that had died for your sake?"

Upon the mention of mother, Myu's eyes reddened and leaned on the Demon Emperor's thigh, she said with sobbing, "Papa, little Myu knows you dote on me."

The Demon Emperor caressed Myu's hair while letting out a sigh, "Your mother is my most beloved wife, what a pity, she died of metrorrhagia after giving birth to you, I still couldn't forget about her even though so many years have passed. However, it was also her death that has stimulated me into breaking through into the 6th tier of Demonic Arts. If it feels too oppressed to be in the palace, you may go if you want to. But you must promise one thing, you must listen to uncle Grichen, okay? Though, you will still need Grichen's approval."

Myu suddenly straighten her body, and continuously nodded with her beautiful eyes twinkling and shimmering with light, "Papa, please rest assured, I will definitely listen to what uncle Grichen says!" Finished speaking, she leaned onto Grichen and stared at him with pitiful gaze.

Grichen said helplessly, "Okay, little Myu, uncle will bring you along. But you must promise to be obedient, and you mustn't run around. If something happens to you, uncle will have no idea how to explain to your papa."

Myu happily jumped and kissed on Grichen's stiffened face, gamboling excitedly she said, "Great! Then I'll go to pack my things now."

As he saw Myu left, the Demon Emperor said to Grichen, "My worthy

brother, I have to trouble you again.” Grichen shook his head and replied, “Your majesty, honestly, looking after this girl is more tiring than making me kill a thousand men. This time it will be enough to bring Doggy alone, the rest of the Fallen Angels will remain with you.”

The Demon Emperor said, “No need, my power has already recovered up to the sixth layer. Breaking through to the 7th layer is merely a question of time. Is there anyone besides Suchar who has the guts to plot against the Demon Emperor? Besides, he is not be having it easy now, so rest assured. Take more people with you, this way we can deter the beastmen from proposing sky-high conditions. ”

“Yes, your majesty.” Even though he agreed on the surface, Grichen still only brought along Gwynn and his brother, as well as the Princess Myu.

Stanla City.

“Quick, there is a gap there, repair it.”

“Put the stone over there, that’s it, right on the catapult, be careful.” On the wall of the city, I have been directing the men to strengthen the line of defense.

“Ah, first brother, have all the wounded people been sent off?”

Panzen said, “Those who had been wounded have already been sent back. Mink has sent us a letter. He says that His majesty knew that we, with our feeble strength, checkmated the Demon Clan’s 200 thousand army and prolonged their arrival. He was ecstatic and the reinforcements will arrive in a few days.”

I looked at the warworn city wall and sighed, “It’s about time the reinforcements came. Otherwise, it would have been the end of us when the Demon Clan’s reinforcements arrived, I hope that the Demon Emperor is as farsighted as I imagined.”

“What’s the point of worrying, we just need to defend properly.” Gin’s voice came. “Second brother, why don’t you sleep longer? It’s been so tiring these days.”

Silvy said, “Life is exciting, how can you sleep through them all. Did the

enemy attack again?" I shook my head, since the large scale attack the Demon Clan launched three days ago, there wasn't any sign of movement till now. Less than 40,000 men remained out of the former 60,000 troops, the ordinary werewolf tribe and naga tribe sustained the most grievous loss. Even though the great four corps also sustained losses, it was comparably much smaller."

In order to resist against the enemy's Fallen Angels, we have sacrificed more than thirty Beamon warriors, this greatly pained me. Gin said, "Lay, your Beamon father slept for a whole month, why hasn't he woken up yet? Did he enter eternal sleep?"

Panzen glared at him and raged, "What nonsense, has the Beamon King provoked you at all! Have you forgotten that he even used his chi to restore your power when you helped me fire the spell that day? And moreover, he is fourth brother's father, even if in fact you're older, you have to mind your manners."

It was rare to see Panzen getting really angry, it frightened Silvin to point of not daring to speak anymore. I moved to the front and pulled Panzen while saying, "Let it pass, first brother, second brother didn't mean it wasn't intentional, it's their nature, so I won't mind about it. Father's injury last time wasn't light, so I estimate it's about time he will come out soon." Actually, I felt weird too. With father's power, it was still manageable to go against four Fallen Angels, so why did he sustain such heavy injuries and still hadn't recovered after so long?

Silvy suddenly widened her eyes while staring out the city, yelling, "Quick, look!" I quickly sped to front of the city and leaned forward, smokes of dust were surging in the Demon's camp, a massive amount of Demon Clan's troops was sighted.

I drew a long breath, "For goodness sake! How many men is this? Bad news. First brother, when will our reinforcement arrive?"

Panzen stared at the massive amount of enemy garrisoning at the barracks, he was also slightly stunned, "I don't know about the specific time either, it should be soon. What a number of enemy troops! The

amount of people in the Demon's troops is really a lot. Fourth brother, the quality of their troops are much higher than the previous batch, even smoke and dust during the advancement was neat and in order.

Of course the quality would be high, Grichen brought along two out of the four royal personal legions, and he even specially moved 3 legions of Black magicians here, these five legions were their main forces, the rest, were also veterans that have experienced many wars, naturally not something Suchar's men could be compared to.

Panzen consoled me, "Doesn't matter, fourth brother, my poison has been restored, I will spray it once more and delay their advancement of attack, if we drag them on for a few more days, our reinforcements will have arrived." I nodded, right now, that's the only thing we can hope for.

Demon clan's main battalion.

Grichen, taking along Griffen, Gwynn, and Myu, walked into the Suchar's tent of commander. It was first time Suchar saw Grichen feel excited, but the war of recent days have completely exhausted his flame of anger.

Stanla city was like an impenetrable iron barrel, he had thought of every kind of means, and still failed to breakthrough the opponent's line of defense, not only that but suffered heavy casualties, the troops under his command were no longer enough to launch another large-scale attack. Having no other options, he had to request reinforcements from the Demon Emperor.

Though, he was aware that such action would lead to a huge fall in his reputation. Grichen slightly leaned forward and greeted, "Your highness."

Suchar said politely, "As brothers, there's no need for formalities. Brother Grichen, let's go in and talk. Ah, little Myu, you came too!"

"Hello uncle Suchar, papa is not satisfied with your recent performances~" Myu's harsh and direct remark have caused a change on Suchar's expression, he smiled awkwardly and said, "Sigh, uncle has done all the best he could. But the opponents were just too strong, there's nothing uncle can do!"

Grichen nodded and took the lead in, Suchar quickly followed. Grichen didn't have the slightest expression on his face, standing in the centre of the tent, he took out a black cloth scroll and raised it above his head, he announced in a deep voice, "The Demon Emperor's imperial edict has arrived, Prince Suchar is to receive the decree." Suchar was somewhat confused, he hurriedly knelt down with three cheers for the imperial majesty.

Grichen unfolded the imperial edict and read, "In the name of the heaven, the Demon Emperor decrees, Prince Suchar led 200 000 troops and confronted the enemy, not only has he failed to exterminate them, he had led the troops to suffer great casualties, hereby, Sachar's title of nobility is removed, and the command shall be handed over to the commander of the Royal Legion, Grichen. At last, immediately lead your subordinates and return to the Demon Capital to await further order."

Suchar's expression changed in succession, he almost flared-up for a few times, but in the face of the Grichen's tyrannical power and 200 000 armies, he had no choice but to obey, and at last said with despair, "This servant Suchar is much obliged to receive the imperial decree."

Grichen placed the imperial edict in Suchar's hands and whispered, "My prince, what you did was very unsatisfactorily this time. His Majesty is angry, absolutely furious. You should be more careful when you head back."

Having said so, Grichen muttered to himself, "I wonder why His Majesty become so short tempered after His Majesty's four wings were restored."

Suchar inquired , "What did you say?"

Chapter 6: Four Winged Angel

Grichen quickly tried to gloss over his comment, “Ah, it’s nothing. My prince, you should hand over the command of your troops quickly and go back to the Demon Capital. Don’t worry, I don’t think His Majesty will be too hard on you, after all you two are brothers.” Suchar smiled wryly and said, “Hopefully. Brother Grichen, you must be careful, Beamon King is in Stanla City as well. Since he injured my four subordinates last time, he has never appeared again. I don’t know what they are planning.”

Grichen nodded, “Thanks for the warning, my prince.”

Suchar let out a sigh. Understanding that he would not be able to contend with the Demon Emperor for the time being, he walked up to the Commander’s seat, retrieved the Commander’s Insignia, and then handed it over to Grichen, “Brother, I will entrust this to you.” Grichen nodded his head and accepted it. Suchar sighed again, bringing his trusted aide along, he left.

Seeing Suchar had left, Grichen said with hatred, “Hmph, that old wreck also has a day like this.”

Gwynn said, “That’s right, how I wish to cut him to pieces.”

Grichen frowned and said, “Well, you guys leave first, take over Suchar’s troops, then get ours settled in. Princess, you....”

“Uncle Grichen, don’t worry over me, I will go with the twins to take over Suchar’s troops. Don’t worry, I won’t cause you trouble.”

“I hope so.” The powerful and mighty Grichen had absolutely no idea how to handle this little lass.

Leaving the commander’s tent, Griffin pulled Myu and said, “Little princess, you haven’t explained the matter from last time.”

Myu stared blankly and asked, “What matter?”

Gwynn said, “That matter about Lay·Lucifer. When we met you previously, we told you how Lay saved us, but you told us not to mention this to father and the Demon Emperor, so we didn’t. Why did you tell us

to hide it? Moreover, why is his horse with you? Could it be that you siblings have acknowledged each other?"

Myu said with contempt, "Hmph! His sibling? You can leave this matter alone. I will handle it myself. Remember, do not let this leak out. Lay, I will surely show you my greatness."

Just tens of miles away, I suddenly shuddered, "What was that, have I been too tired recently? Even my ability to resist against the cold has weakened a lot..."

Due to the Demon army's forces not attacking right after arriving, only stationing their troops in their original tents, and constantly repairing and fortifying their defenses, I was actually quite free. Together with Silvin and Panzen, we were having dinner on top of Stanla City's wall.

When Gin was eating, Silvy said, "They have been here for three days, how come there is no movement at all!" Hearing Silvy's words, Gin quickly put down the delicacies in his hand and covered her mouth, pleading, "My dear, please stop talking. It's good enough that they are not attacking. We are afraid of this mouth of yours."

Thinking about that super effective crow's mouth, I suddenly shuddered and hurriedly stood up to look in the direction of the Demon Clan's main battalion. Fortunately, there's still no movements from the Demon Clan's main battalion.

Silvy pulled away Gin's hand and said, "Fine I will stop. Boss, where are the reinforcements you mentioned? Our underlings are already very tired; also our supplies are increasingly scarce, and our defense is slowly reaching its limit. With the increase in the enemy's forces, if we continue this crazy battle, we won't be able to stand against them. We may need to withdraw and search for an escape route."

Pansen sighed, "I have already sent someone to convince them, but there is still no reply. Let's wait a little more. Since we have already come this far, it would be a waste to give up halfway through."

I nodded, "You are right. Let's preserve a little longer, and if we really can't ward them off anymore, then let's think about this question."

“Report.....”

Panzen stood up quickly; it was his subordinate, a Naga scout.

“Report, your Holiness. The reinforcement are 25 km away from the city.”

We were immediately overjoyed, I grabbed the naga and asked, “How many and from which tribe?”

The naga answered with respect, “Apt came, there are about two hundred thousand, including ten thousand of the wild lion army. There are also troops from the other tribes. Almost all of the tribe leaders came.” We looked at each other in dismay: the tribe leaders personally leading their armies is clearly to get a piece of the cake of our accomplishments.

Pansen snorted angrily, “We’ve already fought the hardest part of the battle! What are these bastards from the other tribes doing here? I really want to leave them here and go. Let’s see how they deal with the Demon Clan army.”

I patted Panzen’s shoulder and said, “Big brother don’t be angry. It is better than not coming. Be at ease, they will not get anything. Have you already forgotten that a quarter of the Dunde Province’s plunder have gone to your Sasi Province?”

Thinking about all that plunder, Panzen’s expression lightened up, and he nodded his nine heads, “You are right, now let’s prepare to welcome them.”

I thought a little, “We can’t let them enter the city, big brother. You must realize that even though Stanla city is not small, if we take in the hundreds of thousands soldiers, it will overload. Also the soldiers from these tribes are not well disciplined, so who knows what they will do if they enter the city? We can only let the 10 thousand of the Wild Lion army force enter, and the rest can camp outside.”

Pansen doubted, “Will they agree?”

I snorted coldly, “Can they not agree? I think the commanding rights of

these troops are in our hands, if they don't listen to our command, how can they explain it to the Beast emperor? The authority of the Beast Emperor is steadily growing, they need to worry about it a little, let alone that father is still in the city, we can fake the imperial edict. The name Beamon King still has some deterrence among the beast men."

.....

As expected, even though the tribe leaders were not very pleased, they had to submit in the face of the Beast Emperor and father. And stationed their troops outside the city. In order to appease them, I invited all the tribe leaders to Stanla city and entertained them with the best food and wine. This time, four big tribes came, and there were the Tigerman tribe, Leapoardman tribe, Bearman tribe and the Centaur tribe. These four tribes are quite the backbone of the beastman's strength – the ferociousness of the tigerman and leopard man, the heavy vehicle armor legion of the bearman, and the Godly Archer legion of the centaurs; they are all incredibly well known. Even though they're not as formidable as the four great corps under my command, they could be considered the best of the beastman troops, from the look of their soldiers, I could tell that these troops are the elites of their tribes, with this strength, I didn't need to fear the Demon's army. I could even invade the Demon Clan with full confidence. With the sudden increase of 20 thousand soldiers of the army in StanlaStantla City, there was a large increase in morale throughout our forces. After entertaining all the tribe leaders, Mink came as soon as I returned to the city wall.

"Fourth bro....." Mink's eyes were red, he grabbed my shoulders.

"Third brother, you came just in time! I didn't think you would really bring such a huge army of elites from the beastmen."

Mink laughed and replied, "Well yes, fourth brother, do you know? In the past when his majesty asked them to send their troops, they would use all sorts of excuses, or they would just fill the numbers with common soldiers. But this time, they heard that we gained quite a lot of benefits from the frontline, so they even brought their best troops. These 200 thousand people are absolutely the elite among the elite, I had thought of

asking his majesty to send more of his Lionman tribe's men, but his majesty said they are enough for your command, and he said you will understand his meaning."

I nodded, "His majesty was right, I did understand it. Originally, I didn't want either sides to suffer from the fight with the Demon Clan, I just wanted to deter them with these forces.

Mink continued, "His majesty said, nominally, all the troops are commanded by the Beamon King....."

I interrupted him, "I understand that, hehe, father is in seclusion now, that means I am his representative! haha."

.....

The Demon Clan's main battalion.

"What? The beastman's reinforcements came so quickly, we just arrived three days ago! Father, what should we do?" After hearing the report, Griffin couldn't suppress it anymore and stood up, he was pacing back and forth within the commander's tent. His eyes were full of worries.

Grichen gave him a glare and said, "Sit down properly, you are already in your thirties, and you're still so easily worried, there's no need to make as a big fuss of such a small matter.

"Small matter? Father, are you....., did you not hear what the scout said just now? The reinforcements of the enemies are the elites of the beastman, we will not be able to gain the slightest upper hand if we clashed head on, although we have the Black Magicians' support, but, do not forget, the beastmen have an innate defense against our demonic attacks. If we don't think of a countermeasure now, I'm afraid we will follow in Suchar's footsteps. Then how will you be able to explain to his majesty when we return?"

Grichen shot a glance at him and said, "I know what I'm doing, you don't have to worry about it. I was waiting for their reinforcements, though I didn't expect them to come so quickly. Looks like Suchar was right, they have an excellent commander in their camp-he was able to

predict the arrival of our reinforcements before we came.

.....

In the morning, Panzen, Silvin, Mink and I were standing on the wall of the city, observing the terrain below. I ordered the four tribes that came to support to be arranged into four matrices in front of Stanla city. The tigerman tribe, bearman tribe and leopardman tribe were arranged in the front while the centaur tribe was at the rear. I knew that the Demon's would choose to act as soon as they noticed the arrival of our reinforcements. Our reinforcements are fresh troops, since they wish to show off, I will give them a chance, I absolutely believe that with my current extravagant battle formation the Demon Clan's commander will not send his troops here to die. And my remaining soldiers need some rest now. For these past few days, they have had to be in a state of constant vigilance. Now that victory was in our hands, they needed to rest. Although the four elite corps suffered losses from this war, I believe that their fighting strength will rise greatly.

A black point suddenly rose from the enemy's camp, flying directly towards Stanla City. Today's weather was sunny and cloudless, and since Silvin had the best eyesight, he saw the black point the moment it rose into the sky. Gin said, "A flying enemy is approaching. It's probably a Fallen Angel, but why did they only send one?"

I said calmly, "When the enemy is 500 meters away from Stanla city, have the Centaur's marksman fire a volley."

Centaurs are born excellent archers, the Godly Archers among them are the strongest marksmen on the battlefield, the longbows they use don't only have an astonishing range, their accuracy is also extremely high. They were practically at the level of perfect accuracy. Within the entire Centaur tribe, these Goldy Archers are extremely rare, but in this war the tribe leader brought 50 of them here.

Silvin was startled. "What a terrifying speed, quick, look! The Fallen Angel has four wings."

I concentrated my vision and looked there, indeed, the biggest difference

between this Fallen Angel and those in the past were his four wings. The only four winged Fallen Angels alive were the Demon Emperor and the Gu brother's father. I concluded that this person was in fact the Gu brother's father as it was impossible for the Demon Emperor to be here.

In an instant, he had flown into the Centaur's firing range. Although the Godly Archers who received the order were astonished by the enemy's speed, they didn't hesitate in the slightest. Fifty strips of black lightning cleaved through the sky, attacking Grichen who was still flying towards them. These fifty arrows were not concentrated on Grichen but rather distributed around him so that no matter which direction he flew in, he would get hit by at least twenty arrows.

Grichen laughed brightly in the sky, and praised, "Good marksmanship." The four feathered wings behind his back suddenly spread open, then fanned downwards. A faint dark energy swept down. Even though the penetration strength of the arrows fired Godly Archers was terrifying, they were easily 'intercepted' by the dark energy and were reflected, the arrows were then directed at their owners. Amongst the shocked centaurs, Silvin massed their strength and fired an energy ball. The golden and silvery energy immediately exploded mid air, forming a gold silver net, which then completely shielded the Centaurs from the 50 arrows.

Gin and Silvy let out a stuffy groan beside me, it was clear that they had come out worse from the exchange. I was secretly apprehensive, Grichen had casually struck out and his attack had such power, looks like four-winged Fallen Angels lived up to their reputation.

After seeing his own brother suffer from the exchange, Panzen became angry, he secretly chanted an incantation, and with a swing, his true form appeared. By now, Grichen had already flown in front of the city. At the sight of Panzen's abnormal form, he said, "So this kind of race really exists? No wonder Suchar almost suffered a defeat."

Even though Panzen was in the midst of rage, he knew that the enemy wasn't going to be easy to go against. The purple head in the middle suddenly grew and sprayed a thick purplish mist at Grichen.

While the mist was around 20 feet away from Grichen, he could already smell a sweet scent, his body uncontrollably swayed a little. Grichen immediately realized how formidable the poisonous mist was. He abruptly drew back and spread four wings, while clasping his hands before his chest and Grichen shouting, "Dark seal! Gapless Defense!" A thick, light beam made of dark energy was emitted from the magical hexagram behind him, which then immediately covered Panzen's erysipelas. Panzen still wished to spray more but I stopped him, "First brother! It's useless!" Grichen's both hands moved upwards, the energy beam which contained the erysipelas suddenly rose up and instantly turned into a black energy ball, floating on his palm. A faint purplish mist could be seen lingering inside the energy ball. Grichen was secretly happy, with this magical seal bomb which contained the erysipelas, he could resist against thousands of soldiers. However, he did not attack us, merely floating in the air, looking at us calmly. When his gaze swept passed me, a trace of amazement appeared on his face, I knew, he had mistaken me for a human. What's most surprising was that the Demon Clan's battalion hadn't moved the slightest. Did Grichen want to wipe out my hundred thousand grand army by himself? If that was his plan, then he's too arrogant.

Panzen, seeing his hard accumulated erysipelas taken by the enemy, was incredibly furious, his nine heads roared at the same time, countless lvl 3 and 4 magics seized the sky as they were fired at Grichen. Grichen wore a cold smile, a thick black mists was continuously emitted from his body and shielding him inside. Nothing could harm him, wind blades, fireballs, water bullets, ice pillars, every single magic would immediately melt upon touching the black mist. The 200 thousand beastmen below the Stanla city were dumbfounded upon the scene, the gorgeous attacks blew their mind. They excitedly discovered that the beastmen could actually contend equally against the Demon Clan's Fallen Angel.

Not knowing who started it, the slogan "Beastmen will triumph!" filled the entire battlefield. Under the huge cheer, Panzen once again executed the Meteor spell, a giant meteor descended from the sky, rushing towards Grichen who was in the air.

Grichen frowned and shouted with fury, “Is there no end to this?”

Black light sharply shone around his entire body, it condensed to form a 10 meter wide giant black ball. Faint crackles of purple lightning could be seen throughout the black ball. I, who was standing on top of the Stanla city wall, was dazed by what i saw; I couldn't even imagine that the Fallen Angel's power could be used in such a way.

Grichen who formed a giant black ball around himself, suddenly rushed upwards, and surprisingly, he faced the meteor directly-one solid, the other energy-both different nature of attacks met in the sky. “BOOM!” A loud bang rang, and the meteor was unexpectedly turned into dust, scattering away. Panzen was a little stupefied while looking at his own lvl7 earth elemental spell destroyed in such a way. Since he arrived at his current realm, no one had ever dared to smash his meteor directly. Of course, this did not include the Fallen Angel who had used forbidden magic to self destruct.

Grichen hovered in front of us, his appearance was slightly dusty, while his face clearly showed that he was furious. Obviously, he had been enraged by the unceasing interruptions and attacks. Grichen placed his palms in front of his chest and pushed against Panzen. From his palms came a perfectly pure and concentrated dark energy pillar which pierced the air, charging towards Pazen.

My expression changed, and roared, “First brother! Dodge!” However, from the unwavering determination on Panzen's face, I could see that Panzen had no intention to listen to me. I suddenly understood, since his ultimate attack had been blocked by the enemy just now, Pazen would definitely block this attack for his pride and honor. There's no time to think, I used the Mad God's chi and activated Heavenly Berserk with full force, I directly attacked the side of the dark energy pillar. Silvin did not have time to transform, they used all their strength to produce silvery golden chi, and attacked the other side of the dark energy pillar. Panzen's four physical attack head took the front, with countless magical barriers added onto them, met the dark energy pillar head on.

Upon seeing three of us using our full strength, Grichen immediately

urged his dark magic to its peak, once again, the dark energy pillar he was firing thickened.

Both mine and Silvin's energies first hit the sides of the dark energy pillar, a huge rebound of shock wave tossed me into the sky and I heavily rammed into the city gate tower behind me. Fortunately, my body was tough, on top of that, it was just a rebound from the side of the energy. Although my Qi were rolling frantically, I only suffered little aftershock injuries. Silvin's condition was slightly better than mine, but he was forced back 10 steps or more, and fell backwards sitting on the ground. Whereas, Panzen took the attack head on with his strongest defense. Despite me and Silvin reducing parts of Grichen's energy, it's absolute power was way too strong. Panzen's gigantic body was heavily struck into the sky, and only stopped when he crashed into a city gate tower. The four physical attack heads were completely shattered, a rain of blood splashed into the sky.

Even though Grichen inflicted serious damage on Pazen, he was not in a good condition himself. Under our combined attacks, he had suffered certain internal injuries. Knowing that this was absolutely not the right time to show weakness, he brought forth the vast and surging dark magic within him and suppressed his injuries.

Grichen stood on the balistraria of the city wall and spoke coldly, "Now, can we have a talk properly?"

"I wondered who dared to bully his way to our doorsteps, and even created such a tremendous energy fluctuation. So it was you brother Grichen, it's been awhile since we met, please accept my greetings."

Father's majestic and mighty appearance emerged in gate of the city, all the beastmen army uniformly shouted with excitement, "Beamon King! Beamon King...."

Upon seeing father's appearance, I immediately let out a breath of relief, only father could contend against an insanely powerful man such as Grichen.

Silvin and I ran to the side of Pazen to check his injuries, Pazen's

venomous gas head smiled bitterly while saying, “This time’s condition is worse than the last time you guys beat me into, the meridians in my body are invaded by his dark powers. I’m afraid this old snake will be going soon.”

Listening to this point, I didn’t speak a word and gave Silvin an eye signal. I sat behind Panzen who had returned to his human form, concentrated dark magic into a ball and forced it into his body, the dark energy ball which was made by me was under my control, like a magnet, it absorbed the invading the dark magic. Panzen’s face relaxed, he quickly urged the remaining strength in his body to drive the invaded dark energy to where my dark energy ball was.

Silvin stood in front of us, he maintained a solemn and protective stance, the playful duo have become serious.

Father raised his hand to stop the beastmen from continuing to shout, he looked at Grichen with a placid expression, “Brother Gu, what’s your business in your lone visit to our place?”

Before father even appeared, Grichen knew that his plan today was facing the danger of fizzling out, aside from father he never anticipated anyone else being able to contend against him briefly, and moreover wounding him. Grichen sinisterly smiled and said, “Brother Leo, it’s been awhile! (Grichen did not participate in the war with the Dragon Empire) We have always been allies, why has it come to this? I’m afraid that this is not your territory, your beastmen invaded our Demon Clan’s territory for no reason, and even occupied it by force, aren’t you going too far?”

Father snorted and said, “Too far? You were the ones that went too far, if your Demon Clan haven’t pressed us into such state, would we have to meet on the battlefield? May I ask, how many men of your Demon Clan died during the war with the Dragon Empire? How big was the loss?”

Grichen furrowed his brows, “I’m not sure about that, I wasn’t the commander of the last war anyway.”

Father’s intonation rose, he continued, “You aren’t sure, very well, I will tell you about it, the losses of your Demon Clan weren’t big at all, the

number of fallen soldiers did not exceed 100 thousand, and the true number was in fact lower than what I just estimated, you can investigate it when you return. What about ours? Do you know how many the beastmen's lives were lost? A total of more than 300 thousand brave warriors forever remained in the battlefield on the Sterlu fort. Compared with that, your loss was much less severe. However, your people used all kinds of excuses to demand money and food from us. The beastmen are poor, and your people know that. Since we are a friendly alliance, why must your Demon Clan still extort us in such ways? It was obvious that your Demon Clan is afraid of us breaking free from the Demon Clan's control as we grow stronger. In order to stop our development, the Demon Clan even sent Fallen Angels to assassinate the emissaries of the Beast God religion, is this how you treat our friendly alliance?"

After Grichen listened to what father said, his expression did not change the slightest while saying indifferently, "There's a saying, as long as the races differ, their heart will differ, we must also think for our country and people, i admit that we are wrong this time, but you have already occupied Dunder province for nearly two months, is this not enough? Just a few dozens of men died on your side, but we lost four Fallen Angels, compared to that, our loss was bigger."

Father angrily snorted, "So you think of your Fallen Angels as lives, but not our beastmen warriors? If you came here just to say this, then you may leave. Let's meet in the battlefield, we shall see whether your Demon Clan is better or our beastmen are bolder."

Grichen wrinkled his brows, he was aware that with his injured condition he might not be able to fight the Beamon King and win, while swallowing his pride, he said, "Then what can we do to for you to withdraw your troops? In other words, what are your conditions?"

Beamon fixed his eyes on Grichen and replied, "Our terms are simple. First, in this war your clan was in the wrong, that is why we will not provide compensation at all. As for the plundered loots, we are certainly not returning them. Consider it a reparations for the repression the Demon Clan has been giving us all these years."

Grichen had foreseen these terms long before, he slightly nodded and said, "This is agreeable, I can agree to this. Since things have happened, in order to prevent further hatred between the two clans, I represent the Demon Emperor to promise this request. Is there anything else?"

While pondering Grichen's sincerity, father continued, "Secondly, I hope that the Demon Clan will sign a pact of armistice for the next three years, which means, the Demon Clan must not perform any conduct of retaliation due to this incident."

Grichen bitterly smiled, "We did not hold any enmity towards the beastmen in the first place, the incident last time was completely caused by Prince Suchar's instigation behind our back. Right now, the Demon Emperor has kept Prince Suchar in custody. Anyway, I will represent the Demon Clan to also agree on signing the armistice pact. The Dragon Empire is our common enemy, is it not? If we had wasted too much military strength between ourselves, and the Dragon Clan chose to attack during it, how will we defend ourselves? Both you and I do not want to become eradicated by them, am I right? That is why the alliance between our clans is the only way out. We both have some unpleasantness during this affair, but I promise, we will absolutely not bear grudges against the Beastman Clan."

Father nodded with satisfaction, he said, "Thirdly, without the permission of the Beastmen Clan, the Demon Clan is not allowed to take a single step into our territory. In the future, we no longer need your supplies. Equally, do not think of exploiting us again. We the beastmen will wholly stand alone and become a country with a complete sovereignty."

Grichen was shocked, "I can understand that you don't need our supplies, and do not let us.... Exploit. But not allowing us into your land, what if war breaks out, should we not provide our aid too?"

Father coldly replied, "It's still early to discuss about this matter, at the very least, I do not wish to see any people of the Demon Clan in my own land right now."

Grichen thought about it for awhile and said, "Alright, I will also agree on this term, however, brother Leo, for the sake of peace between us, we have done so much, how do you plan to show your sincerity in return?"

Father said, "We, the beastmen never go back on our words, how about this, tomorrow afternoon, after officially signing the armistice pact in the center of the battlefield, your troops will withdraw 25km, then my troops will pull out from Stanla city. After that we will slowly withdraw from the border of the entire Dunder province. At the same time, we will also release the captured Dunder's governor-general. What do you think?"

Grichen slowly floated and smiled, "It's settled then. My old friend Leo, see you tomorrow, I hope that you will keep your promise."

Father did not reply, he stared at the figure of Grichen until it slowly disappeared before he finally let out a breath of relief. Silvin came forward, Gin asked, "He was alone. And during our combined attacks just now he had certainly sustained internal injuries, why didn't you keep him here? If we killed him, the Demon Emperor will undoubtedly lose a right hand man."

Father glared at Silvin and said with disdain, "What do you know? Do you think Grichen is so easy to fight against? Even me during my peak period would not be able to keep the injured him here. Let alone now, our purpose is achieved, why do we have to go so far? If we really killed Grichen, the Demon Emperor will very likely lose his mind and fight us to death, that is not something I want to see."

I who sat not too far away took a deep breath, I slowly kept my powers. The dark magic within Pazen was finally extracted by me, and he could start self-recovery. When I came back to my senses, it just happened that father and Silvin were speaking, in order to prevent their conflict, I quickly interrupted, "Father, you cannot beat Grichen?"

Father turned around and looked at me, "We beamon warriors will not lie to obtain a little glory, you're right, I cannot beat a four winged Fallen Angel. Even when I was at my peak, let alone...." Father's expression dimmed.

I was surprised, “let alone what?”

Father shook his head, “Nothing, there are things you shouldn’t know for now, when it is time, I will naturally tell you. How is your First brother?”

I looked back at Panzen, he was solemnly circulating his chi, when Silvin saw me coming just now, he knew that he wouldn’t be able to quarrel with father and returned to Panzen to protect him. “First brother’s injuries were severe but it’s no longer life threatening. Grichen, that guy’s powers were way too terrifying, I didn’t know the gap between a two winged and a four winged would be so big.”

Father looked at the distant Demon Clan battalion, and said in a mocking fashion,

“Did you know that when I was young, I fought 6 times in total with Grichen. At that time we were really young, your grandfather was still alive, and because your grandma was of the Demon Clan, the alliance with them was very sturdy, so we often visited the demon tribe. My physique was outstanding and even among the Beamon I was considered a genius, my skill improved faster than anybody else; when I was at your age, two winged fallen angels were simply no match for me. When I was a little older, even the Demon Emperor and Grichen together were no match for me, I could defeat them single handedly. Grichen at that time swore that one day he would definitely defeat me. The oath was fulfilled only after 30 years of time, they are a bit older than me, so they are more than 60 years old now.

About 10 years ago your grandfather passed away, I also became the number one warrior of the Beamon. It was just the time where I was proud of my success, when Grichen came alone from the Demon Clan. Saying that he has reached the 7th tier of the Demonic Arts, thus arrived at the four winged Fallen Angel stage. I always loved to fight, if there was an enemy who could make me fight to my fullest, that would be the greatest thing for me, that is why we found a secluded place and fought. That time, I lost, I lost really hard, and that was the time I knew that I am already not at the peak anymore. Even though I trained really hard these past years, I could only keep my skills in check, I could not advance a

single step. After transforming into a four winged Fallen Angel, there will be multiple times of increase in powers, if you ever faced Grichen in the future, you must immediately run away.”

Chapter 7: A Late Night Visit

“Run Away?” I would never even have imagined my father to think such words but this was already the second time he mentioned these words. I felt something was not right, he had changed since I last saw him.

Father nodded and replied, “Yes, run away. Rather than dying in vain, you might as well run for the time being, then find a place to train hard and come back for revenge when your skills are high enough. Layson, your choice was correct. If you only trained in the techniques I taught you, You would never have reached my current realm. In terms of physique, yours is clearly not as good as your two brothers. But now it seems that you are the only one who might be able to surpass me. Once your ability has risen, and you are able to contend against a four winged fallen angel, you must challenge Grichen or the Demon Emperor in my stead. This is my only request of you, and of course, if you cannot accomplish it, do not force yourself. I only wish that you surpass your father and accomplish the things that I was never able to.”

I frowned, “Father, what’s going on with you? Did something happen?”

“Ah!” Father shook his head with a dimmed expression, “I’m fine, just remember what I said. Before I forget, between your two elder brothers, who do you think is most suitable to inherit my throne? You are certainly out of question, after all, you do not have the huge physique of a Beamon. The king of the Beamon race must have a pure bloodline.”

Although I always knew that I wasn’t fit for the throne, I was still a little uncomfortable, “I have never wished to pursue the path of being the Beamon King, so I will not fight my two brothers for the throne. And father, why ask me this question now, when you are at the prime of your life?”

Father glanced at me and said, “Nothing, I just wish to hear your opinion. During this campaign I have found that you possess many inner qualities that your brothers do not. I wish to know, in your heart, who is the most suitable to succeed as the Beamon King successfully develop our

races' potential.”

I thought about the issue before murmuring, “I think that eldest brother is the most suitable. I don’t say this because I bear a grudge against second brother, but rather because of their nature. Eldest brother is simple and honest, but a little slow, while second brother is stronger and shrewd, but he is extremely bossy and arrogant. While under eldest brother, the Beamon Clan won’t flourish, it won’t decay either. But Layhu doesn’t know his own limit, doesn’t think before acting, and has no compassion, if he became the Beamon King I would shudder what would befall on our clan.”

A light shined in my father’s eyes as he nodded slightly, “I might have been a little too biased in the past. Layhu is very much like me when I was young, which might have lead to me favoring him. However, in these past few years he has just been a disappointment. His only redeeming quality is his ability to fight. Your words have brought me back to my senses, I will consider your opinion.”

My father’s current behaviour only deepened my suspicions, I knew he must have been hiding something from me, but what could I do if he wasn’t willing to tell me? Thus I changed the topic, “Father, can we trust Grichen to keep his word? He won’t launch a sneak attack after we sign the pact?”

Father shook his head and said, “No, he won’t. After reaching to a level like ours, lies aren’t even worth using, especially regarding things like promises. Although we never had any good impressions on each other, I know that he will never use lowly means. Besides, didn’t you analyze it the last time, that peace is the Demon Clan’s best option?”

Father shook his head, “No, he won’t. After reaching our level, lies just aren’t worth the trouble they cause. Especially when involving promises. While we have never been especially friendly, I know that he would never use such a lowly method to gain an advantage. Besides, didn’t you analyze the situation before and conclude that peace is the best solution for the Demon Clan?”

I nodded and said, "I hope tomorrow goes well. That way, we can return home and report our success to his majesty."

Father stood up straight and completely blocking my vision with his lofty body, "I need to rest now, you guys can take note of the matters here." He then turned and left.

Father's lofty and lonely figure left an indelible trace in my mind, I secretly swore that even if I hated him, I will fulfil his dream in his place; I shall challenge a four-winged Fallen Angel.

Demon Clan Main Battalion

Grichen awoke from his meditation and the black mist that surrounded him was absorbed into his body. He opened his eyes to see Griffin and Gwynn's anxious gazes. Myu tenderly said, "Uncle Grichen, are you well? Did you fight the Beamon King? Could it be that you are hurt?"

Immediately after returning to the Demon Clan's camp, Grichen started healing himself. Not explaining anything to anyone.

Grichen shook his head, sighing, "No wonder Suchar suffered such a defeat, there are a few talents among the occupying force. It seems as though it will be impossible to stop the development of the beastmen races."

Gwynn asked, "Father, what on earth happened?" Grichen replied, "There was a Twin-Headed Wolf and a Lernean Hydra in the the enemy's camp."

Gwynn was shocked, he asked, "Twin-Headed Wolf and Lernean Hydra? What are those? Are they strong?"

Grichen solemnly nodded, "Very strong. None of you would be able to match their might in a duel."

Griffin remained unconvinced, "How do you know we will lose when we haven't even fought? No matter how powerful they are, aren't they just Beastmen? Since they dared to invade our kingdom, we should slaughter them until not even a fragment of armor remains. Father tomorrow I will gather our men and drive these beasts from our land."

Grichen's expression changed to one of fury, "Stop fooling around! You are no longer young, so why are you still so impetuous? If I allowed you to lead the troops, you would befall the same fate as Suchar. Tomorrow, we will sign a pact with the Beastmen, allowing us to remain allied in the future. Keep in mind I have already agreed to this pact as according to his majesty's wishes; no one should make a scene. I do not wish to have to enter the Beastmen's camp just to save your asses. I meant what I said, you cannot beat them! My injury today was not caused by the Beamon King but by the joint forces of the Twin Headed Wolf, the Lernean Hydra and a Human youth. Moreover only the Lernean Hydra suffered injuries from my attack. Do you still think that you are capable of beating them?"

When Myu heard that there was a human, her eyes shone like brilliant rays and she asked, "Uncle Grichen, what did the human you spoke of look like?"

Grichen turned to Myu, his expression easing as he thought for a second, "The human was about two meters tall, possessed a strong body and had green hair. He was quite handsome and knew how to use chi and was pretty formidable. I can only remember this much about him. Why do you ask? Are you interested in him? Suchar might be right, it is possible that this human was the one who brought these changes upon the beastman clans. Although nominally, the Beamon King was the leader of the beastman forces, there wasn't a trace of him when I arrived at Stanla. I'm not sure whether the growing power of the beastman clan is a good thing or not."

The Gu twins looked at each other, each seeing the other's doubt. Myu glared at them, reminding them of their promise they had made. Satisfied Myu asked, "Uncle Grichen are we really going to sign a pact with them tomorrow? Wouldn't our people have died in vain if we did that?"

Grichen smiled, "Little princess, you are still unfamiliar with politics; when necessary, your father's murderer one day can become your ally the next. The beastmen have been quite lenient in this war, while the Dundar province has lost a lot of wealth, if we continue to fight, we will lose even more. And don't forget, we have a common enemy, The Dragon Empire,

they also desire a cease fire. After all, they too are risking the possibility of being attacked while in this dangerous demon beast war. The Beastmen just wish to take back their sense of pride, there is no need for us to fight to the death over this small matter. You still have much to learn, girl.”

Myu pouted coquettishly, “I got it, uncle. And here I thought that there will be a war to fight, who knew it would end this way. How boring. You guys can continue your discussion on serious matters, I will take a stroll around outside.”

Grichen reminded, “Princess, you mustn’t go too far, remember what you promised his majesty back home.”

Myu pouted her tiny lips and replied, “I got it, uncle.” Finished speaking, she turned her head and ran out.

Grichen looked at his sons, his expression sinking, “I know that both of you have been training very hard recently, but your skills are still very limited. You both should know that we recently lost ten fallen angels in a short period of time. Fallen Angels are not invincible, so be careful; never provoke an enemy that you cannot afford to, do you understand? Also do keep a watch on the princess, our mission is coming to an end and I do not wish for any trouble to arise at the last moment.”

“Yes, father”

“Good, you may leave.”

Griffin and Gwynn exited the commander’s tent, Griffin asked, “Brother, do you think that the human that father spoke of is Lay?”

Gwynn nodded and said, “From what father has described, it’s very possible. But since Lay is his majesty’s illegitimate child, why is he in the Beastman’s camp? Didn’t he say that he’s going to carry out a mission in the Dragon Empire? The princess also said that he’s not the son of his majesty, could it be that he lied to us?”

Gwynn shook his head, “I don’t think so, if he wasn’t an illegitimate child of his majesty, how could he possess the physique to train in the

Demonic Arts? Furthermore, Lay did say that the princes would not admit his identity, as he is an illegitimate child. Even if he is an imposter, what can we do? If he hadn't saved us that one time, we would have already met the old man Demon God. Whatever the truth is, he still saved our lives."

Gwynn sighed and said, "Let's see, as long as we don't have any conflict with him, it'll be like what we promised with the princess, and just think of it as if we never met this person."

While speaking, the two brothers returned to their own tent.

Behind them, a flirtatious and slender silhouette slowly emerged, the corner of her lips were carrying a trace of deep smile."

Nightfall.

I strolled alone in a somewhat deserted neighborhood inside Stanla City. I had finally managed to secure some leisure time, and I had decided to look at the most prosperous city within the Dunder province.

First brother had regrown his head and had returned to his quarters to restore his cultivation. While Silvin had headed off to search for new things. Mink currently was acting as the captain of the guards. I had a rare moment of solitary rest.

The yellow leaves on the ground rustled in the wind as a cold breeze blew past. My mood was tranquil and serene. I did not want to think about anything, I just walked to wherever my feet took me – for once I felt as if I was completely unrelated to the flares of war.

My mind had gone blank; I didn't think about anything, let alone the war. When I finally became weary of walking, I jumped atop a relatively high building and reclined against the roof-tiles, gazing at the beautiful, starry sky. I became a little drowsy gazing upon this calm and relaxing scene.

Just as I was about to enter the world of dreams, a cold gust of wind attacked me. Even though I was completely relaxed, I was alert enough to roll to the side and dodge the attack.

I stood up, straightening my back. Just ten meters away from me stood a person wrapped in black clothes. I took measure of my attacker from top to bottom. I concluded that my attacker was a woman considering her slim, well developed figure. Moreover, she seemed familiar, but I couldn't remember where I had seen her.

I asked in a gruff voice, "Who are you? You are quite brave to attack me!"

The woman just looked at my complicated expression with her big bright eyes. She didn't reply, enraging me. I formed a shield around myself with my Mad God Chi and prepared to mortally wound her. I couldn't hold back just because she was a woman; I might regret my decision later.

The woman suddenly spoke, laughing like a clear silver bell, "You seem to lack them altogether, erecting such a strong guard against me."

Her voice was very familiar, setting off alarm bells in my head as I said, "Could you be The Demon Princess, Myu? How did you get in this place?" Realising her I identity, I became cautious, paying great attention to my surroundings. But the stillness of our surroundings told me that nobody else was nearby.

Myu tore off the mask that was covering her face, exposing her gorgeous looks, giggling, "Not bad, identifying my voice, it seems that you haven't forgotten about me. Coming here wasn't easy, so I won't tell you how i did it, hihi..."

I hadn't forgotten about the assassination of Wolf and my subordinates, but I knew that I couldn't kill her here. Her death could lead to an irreconcilable hatred between the Beastmen and the Demon Clan. I frowned saying, "Grichen came to an agreement with us today, so what are you doing here now, coming to our camp so late at night? Also return my horse, Black Dragon to me."

[EN: Gotta love Layson... asking why she disrupting his peace negotiations, and asking for his horse back. Gotta wonder about his priorities]

Myu's mouth twisted, sneering, "Black Dragon, huh? Hmph, I won't return him, besides he is doing much better with me-eating and enjoying luxuries every day; you just put him through unnecessary hardship. As for why I came here?" Her expression abruptly changed, dropping the sneer and becoming noticeably colder, "I still haven't settled my score with you. Give me an explanation as to why you injured me last time. Not only that, but you are pretending to be my father's illegitimate child! I honestly cannot understand your thought process. Previously you helped the Dragon Empire and now you are helping the Beast Clan. Do you really hold such a large grudge against us, the Demon Clan? And how is it possible for you to transform into a Fallen Angel?!"

I snorted coldly, "You came here just to ask questions? Why should I bother to answer any of them. But you are indeed brave to come here and take revenge... Perhaps you have trained enough to transform into a Four Winged Fallen Angel? Regardless, this is your final warning, vanish from my sight, otherwise I cannot guarantee that you will survive what I do later. I do not plan to go easy, last time your subordinates killed 18 of my brothers, and I haven't taken action yet. But if you dare provoke me..."

Myu pouted, "Stop being so scary. I'm curious, so I asked a few questions, what's wrong with that?"

I coldly snorted and said, "Curiosity killed the cat. But seeing that we are about to sign a non-aggression pact, I will let you go unharmed. Leave Stanla City at once!"

Myu looked up and said angrily, "What would you do if I refused?"

I raged, "You. . . . good, it is not like I didn't give you a chance to leave."

I waved my hand and the yellowish Mad God Chi attacked Myu's chest.

Not anticipating my attack, Myu let out a cry of alarm, hurriedly leapt aside, narrowly dodging my attack. Her face turned red and began to swell with rage, "You... how dare you... Darkness Condense in Mine Soul. To have Fallen is to be Freed. Awaken! Myriad of Magical Powers that hath Slumbered in Mine Blood!" As she changed, she exuded a dark aura and two wings tore through the back of her clothing, her originally purple

eyes turned black.

I didn't intend to harm Myu with this attack but rather to scare her enough to leave Stanla City. However, I didn't expect that this attack would enrage her further. While I felt some pressure from her transformation, I knew now wasn't the right place or time. I was confident that even if I didn't transform I would be able to hold out against her for a while. I said, "You crazy girl, what are you trying to do?"

Myu's body shook violently as dark magic poured from her body. Her clothes which covered her body withered away, fluttering down like butterflies, exposing her alluring figure in close fitting leather armor. Her arms were without a trace of fat while her lower abdomen and rounded slender thighs were completely exposed.

Smirking evilly she said, "Even my father, the emperor, never dared hit me, and yet you not only hurt me previously, but intend to hurt me again. I will never forgive you!"

I looked at her coldly, but I was forced to circulate my dark magic to maintain my composure. That was the only way to avoid being tricked by her amazing charms, "And what will your enmity do? Do not forget, I occupy this city! Go now while nothing has happened, otherwise... What do you think will happen if I ask for a few things from the Demon Emperor using you?"

I expected Myu to either run away or strike in anger, but her actions were incomprehensible. She smiled sinisterly, the previous tender and lovely looks were nowhere to be found, "Really? You may regret it..."

I looked at her with interest: "Why would I regret it?"

"You will understand after seeing this." Myu took a handkerchief from the breastplate of her tight-fitting leather armor, flicking it so fast that its edge was as sharp as a blade.

I focused on the handkerchief, circulating my Mad God Chi around my figures, catching the handkerchief prudently. I watched Myu retreat ten meters, showing me her palms to indicate she wasn't going to attack me. Naturally I bowed my head, examining the white handkerchief which

emitted a faint sweet fragrance. ‘This should be Myu’s fragrance...’ I felt my heart pound a little.

But when I looked down, my vision immediately blurred, and stood dazed. I couldn’t stay calm anymore. A small purple budding lily flower was embroidered. Below this lily were two small fine characters — Jiyan.

Even if I had never seen Jiyan use this handkerchief, I knew it was hers. Her penmanship was unmistakable, and the Ji character wasn’t on the bottom most right. This was a habit of hers that only the people closest to her knew. It was safe to say that it was Jiyan’s possession. I clenched the handkerchief tightly, suddenly charging at Myu. I had intended to capture her, but I forgot about the ten meter distance between us, and Myu just coldly snorted, and used the black qi arising from her body to block my charge.

She then flapped her wings, flying high in the sky, “If you want to know her whereabouts, follow me.” She then turned and flew off, not bothering to look back at me.

I no longer cared about the time or situation as I hurriedly chanted, “Darkness Condense in mine Soul. To have fallen is to be freed. Awaken! Myriad of magical powers that hath slumbered in mine blood!”

My body abruptly inflated and transformed into a Fallen Angel. I was able to see Myu’s figure cutting through the sky due to my enhanced eyesight. I hurriedly flapped my black feathered wings and chased after her.

Myu wasn’t flying very quickly, and my Demonic Arts were already a tier above her’s so I caught up to her very quickly.

Myu noticed that I was following her and accelerated, showing her full speed. She ascended and swooped through the air. I didn’t dare be careless in fear of losing her and kept pace with her. I roared, “Where is Jiyan?”

Myu just looked at me and smiled sweetly, “Follow me.” My mind was in chaos, and I soon lost all sense of direction, just following closely behind Myu. Even if I was walking straight into a trap I would have accepted it.

As far as I'm concerned, Jiyan was more important than anything else. Finally, Myu stopped flying. She landed within a jungle, and watched me drop to the ground in front of her. She narrowed her eyes and musingly said, "Woah, of all the Fallen Angels, your transformation is the most handsome."

I stared at her fiercely, swaying as I was about to charge at her once again.

Myu quickly moved backwards and cried out in fear, "You'd better not act rashly! Otherwise your Jiyan will be gone."

I tried very hard to suppress the anger within me and said with contempt, "Hurry up and hand over Jiyan, or I will kill you."

Myu looked at my furious appearance and giggled, while walking towards me she said, "I won't let her go, and you can't kill me or you will never see Jiyan again."

I had already raised my hands, and I couldn't put them down. I helplessly sighed, "What the hell do you want? What can I do to convince you to release Jiyan?"

Myu turned around, showing me her back before shaking her head, "Release her? I'll consider it... First you must answer a few questions, maybe if I'm satisfied I'll tell you where she is."

She held my weakness in her hands, so there was nothing that I could do, I grit my teeth, "Ask. Be warned, if Jiyan has so much as lost a single strand of her hair, I will make you pay a hundred fold."

Myu smiled while turning back, she placed one hand on my shoulder and softly blew on my cheeks. A scent of cymbidium fragrances came to my nose.

Myu smiled while turning back to me. She placed one hand on my shoulder, softly blowing on my cheeks. I smelled the scent of a cymbidium orchid.

I glared at her, "Well, ask?" Myu moved her palm to my chest, pressing closer, "First tell me, who are you? Why can you transform into a Fallen

Angel.” I knew that she would ask this question first, but for Jiyan’s freedom I didn’t hesitate, “I’m of mixed blood between Demons, Beastmen and Humans.” Myu looked at me, surprised, “Ah! So you also possess blood of Humans and Beastmen, I wasn’t able to tell.”

I glared at her, “The Beamon King Leo is my father, I am Layson. I consider myself a beastman and that is why I helped the Beastman race and attacked you Demons. But due to my Demonic bloodline, I’m able to cultivate in the Demonic Arts. That enough for you? Tell me Jiyan’s whereabouts.”

Myu raised her head as if she was pondering something, “I need more details, if you are a beastmen, why did I see you among the Dragon Empire’s army?”

I impatiently said, “Can’t I be a mole? Now quickly tell me where Jiyan is, there is a limit to how far my patience will go.”

“Do you love her?”

“Of course, Jiyan is one of those whom I love most.”

Myu pouted and said, “Not sincere at all, ‘one of those I love most’, hmpf, I wonder how sad she would be if she learned you what said”

I glared at her viciously, and roared, “Whether she would be sad or not is none of your business! What the hell do you want from me?” Myu’s complexion darkened, “You hurt me last time, so I won’t let this matter pass like this... I have an idea, just remove both of your arms and I will tell you Jiyan’s location.”

I snorted coldly, “Are you dreaming? How could I cripple myself before ensuring Jiyan’s safety. If I did so then it would be near impossible to save her.”

Myu angrily asked, “What you don’t trust me?”

I raised my head, looking towards the sky before plainly saying, “Are you worthy of my trust?”

“You... Good, since you don’t believe me, don’t even think about seeing

your beloved Jiyan again. Hmph.”

I looked at Myu with a cold glint in my eyes as my body emitted an icy murderous intent, the wings behind me spreading. Woosh I drew black Sable as I advanced towards Myu one step at a time.

Myu saw my fiendish appearance and fell back, putting a tough front she said, “What-what are you going to do?”

“Hmph, I will seize you, and go to the Demon Emperor and exchange you for Jiyan. I doubt the Demon Emperor would be willing to give up his daughter for an insignificant human.”

Myu drew her own narrow sword, pointing it at me, “Don’t act rashly, I acted on my own, nobody but me knows of her whereabouts.”

I stopped my footsteps and looked at her doubtfully.

Myu’s eyes showed a little panic, but they were clear and transparent. I could tell that she was telling the truth.

I roared angrily, suddenly bringing Black Sable down. A thick strip of black energy appeared, advancing towards Myu, leaving a deep scar in the ground. Myu let out a frightened cry, jumping to the side.

“I’ve told you all that you asked about, now please, tell me where Jiyan is.” In order to obtain Jiyan’s location, I had no choice but to calm down.

Myu smiled lightly, knowing that she had once again gained the upper hand, “You were so fierce! I wonder if I will tell you just based on your attitude...?”

I raised black Sable, resting it upon my shoulder and impatiently asked, “What do you want?”

Myu giggled and said, “Didn’t I just tell you? Remove both of your arms, and I will tell you!”

“You.... How do I know that you will tell me the truth after I have cut off my arms. Of the entire Demon Clan, I distrust you the most.”

Myu said, “Hpmh! You don’t believe in me? Then forget about it. I’m leaving.” Finished speaking, her wings beat lightly as she soared into the

sky.

I shouted, "Don't go." I leaped into the air, chasing after her.

Just as I was about to catch up to her, Myu turned around, and I could see the cold point thrusting towards me from her chest. I only saw that this cold point was her narrow sword as it reached my chest, and due to the power of my charge, I couldn't dodge it. I frantically slashed Black Sable across the front of my body. The two swords made a tinkling sound as they scraped past each other. Myu used the momentum of my swing to flip and escape upwards while wounding me on my shoulder.

Myu released countless afterimages of her sword from above. While her Demonic Arts hadn't improved, she had become more proficient and familiar with the usage of Dark Magic.

Under her unrelenting attacks, I became somewhat flustered, but I managed to create a sword screen in front of me using Black Sable, warding off her attacks. Her attacks weren't powerful, but it would be best to not get hit by them, after all, she was a Fallen Angel and was only a tier lower than me. Even though I blocked all her attacks, I could sense that my Qi vessels were falling into disorder.

Perhaps due to a lack of stamina, but Myu's hands slowed for a second. I took advantage of this, fanning my wings and flying backwards with great speed to escape her range.

Myu laughed delicately, as numerous ghostly blue light spots exploded from her body, covering a thirty meter area. I knew that I wouldn't be able to dodge this attack.

I quickly constructed a defensive barrier of Dark Magic but these light-spots just passed through it as though there wasn't an obstruction and continued towards me with their original speed.

In this life or death situation, I exhibited my true potential. I swung Black Sable, creating a forcefield like whirlpool composed of Mad God Chi and Dark Magic, deviating the course of some of these ghostly blue luminescent spots a little. I used this opportunity to fold my wings, free falling and escaping from the swarm of ghostly light-spots.

Just as I thought I had completely dodged her attack, my right arm suddenly went numb. I became alarmed seeing that I had been hit by her attack. Not daring to directly confront Myu, I activated my cultivation attempting to seal my wound while I accelerated my descent.

Myu pursued relentlessly, attacking before I could recover. She faced me and dived, her sword and body in a straight line like an arrow. I spread my wings, slowing my descent as I passed my sword to my left hand and brought out my entire cultivation, lifting my sword in the air.

This time I used the Heavenly Berserk Mode, and a thick black energy flew towards Myu. Myu didn't think that I would still be able to attack her in my wounded state. She cried out in surprise as black light emerged and surrounded her body, swinging her narrow sword as she approached the black light I emitted.

Chapter 8: The Fusion of Dark magic

Hong! Myu was sent flying by the powerful energy I released. She folded her wings and landed 30 meters away from me. Due to the exertion of strength just now, the wound on my right shoulder felt like it had come to life and it was as if something was trying very hard to enter my body. I compressed Mad God Chi into a ball and managed to resist the energy that was invading my body. That energy could not only attack by itself but it also had an intense fiery sensation to it. I noticed that my right shoulder had already slowly swollen up and it felt as if it was being set aflame, which made me unable to focus my attention to force out the energy. While I was resisting it with all my might, tiny beads of sweat had begun to emerge from my forehead, a word surfaced in my brain – poison.

“Stop wasting your energy, that is the most tyrannical Ghost Blue Phantom Needle. It was something my father obtained with great effort, he gave it to me as a protection, and unexpectedly, it’s quite useful. This kind of Ghost Blue Phantom Needle can break any barriers or Chi barrier, it also possess powerful toxicity. How is it? Does it feel very comfortable? Hahaha~” Her laughter was not cute at all, in my eyes, she was literally like a demon incarnate. How unlucky, due to a slight carelessness, in the end I still ended up playing into her hands. Right at this moment, my right chest gave off a mild energy, it felt refreshing as it slowly moved to my right shoulder, this refreshing energy quickly slowed down the spreading of the blazing poison, and pressure on me was suddenly lifted for a moment.

Myu did not hurry to finish me off; it was clear that she was waiting for the poison to take effect. While looking at me leisurely and feeling pleased, she slowly walked towards me step by step, it was clear that she wanted to give me physiological pressure. And that was just what I wanted, I stared at her unwaveringly, trying all I could to force that “Ghost Blue Phantom Needle” out of my body.

Myu smiled lightly, “How was it, my great expert, I bet you can’t hold on

any longer! I didn't think you could cultivate Demonic Arts up to this level with just one third of our Demon Clan bloodline – that's impressive. But what a pity, you shall be buried here today.” She pinched the tip of her narrow sword with her left hand, while being engrossed with watching my painful expression.

The refreshing current in my body had completely suppressed the toxin, and although the energy was incapable of expelling or eliminating the poison, I was no longer impaired from expelling the needles out. But in order to force out the foreign matter within me, I dared not move even in the slightest, I could only hope that she would not act against me too early.

Myu walked to my front, she took out the white handkerchief from my hand which was grasping tightly, then gently wiped the tears on my face, her eyes expressed intoxication, “You are really an a cool guy, but, you will never see your little sister Jiyan ever again, so how does it feel to be poisoned and demoralized? Haha.”

I was trying extremely hard to circulate Dark magic, none of her words reached my ears.

Myu used the tip of her narrow sword to carve out a bloody line on my chest, she then dipped her finger in my blood and gently put it into her mouth, her eyes suddenly became fiendish as she said coldly, “Ever since I was born, everyone praised and pampered me, even my father, the great ruler of the Demon Clan loves me so dearly like no other will but you, a measly mixed breed, one neither human nor a beast, dared to be rude to me! You're handsome and you're my type, but I will still destroy you, and as for the whereabouts of Jiyan, I'll won't tell you so you can forever be dumb and regret!”

Finishing her sentence, she raised the narrow sword in her hand and little by little, moved towards my heart as her eyes radiated her excitement.

The narrow sword came nearer and nearer every second.

“Argh!” I roared, my right shoulder sent out three rays of blue light, at

long last, I had forced out the Ghost Blue Phantom Needles in the nick of time before the narrow sword hit me.

Myu's expression changed, just a split second before pushing the narrow sword into my heart and taking my life, her entire body was blasted away by a powerful energy and the mad energy of Dark magic was wreaking havoc in her body, and blood spilled from her mouth. My black hair had become messy; standing there, I was faintly panting; I had exhausted a massive amount of energy when I expelled the poisonous weapon. Myu, who was sent flying by my energy, was barely supporting her herself with the narrow sword; she looked at me, bewildered.

"Ho..how is this possible? How did you expel the Ghost Blue Phantom Needle? Even my father fears its lethality, you....."

I abruptly charged forward, and swung Black Sable in succession; first I sent away her narrow sword, then sealed her meridians with Dark magic. Myu was crouching there unable to move, her eyes looked at me with fear. I sat to a side while panting and ridiculed.

"So, even a woman more vile than a snake can be scared at times."

Myu retorted, "Who said I'm scared, why would I be scared of a mixed breed like you?"

Anger flashed across my eyes, I violently choked her and said unpleasantly, "Do not let me hear those two words from your mouth ever again, otherwise I cannot guarantee that your head will be attached to your body much longer."

Myu humphed and said with a hoarse voice, "Kill me if you want but you will never see your Jiyan again."

I loosen my hands from her neck and flung her to the side. I reached into my clothes and started to scoop up something from my vest around my chest, what appeared in my hand were 2 orange gelatin-like gems, ah, so it was them, the high quality Orpiment, these gems had saved me during crucial times.

Myu looked at the Orpiment in my hand with widened eyes, "Wha...

what are those?"

I glared at her without replying, and used my left hand to tear down the clothes on my right shoulder. The wounds by the needles were revealed, three purplish black small holes were there, releasing an unpleasant smell. I put an Orpiment on the wound; since they could help me expel the poison, perhaps they could also help me absorb the poison? As I poured Mad God Chi into the Orpiment, a lump of yellow pure light appeared in my hand. I slowly hastened my Chi and a refreshing current emerged from my shoulder, I could feel the poison flowing out from my body. My right shoulder became much more relaxed.

"So you were just expelling the poison and not stifled by fear. I was too careless, if I knew this earlier I would've killed you immediately." Remorsefully, Myu looked at the purple poison gradually flowing out.

Finally, the poison was completely expelled. I then tore off my upper outer garment, exposing both steel-like arms. I released a small water orb and wet my upper garment, then wiped my body. I looked at the Orpiment I was holding again, my heart was filled with gratitude towards these beautiful and useful gems. Carefully, I put the Orpiment back in their former place.

After taking care of these, my body felt weaker than ever as I stood up. I walked over to Myu and grabbed her hair. I pressed closer to her cheeks and said, "Tell me, where is Jiyan? Or else, I will tear out your wings!" I had lost every last bit of my patience regarding this princess who had almost put me to death.

Myu looked into my cold dark pupils; there was not even one bit of fear in her expression as she chided, "Are you threatening me? What do you dare to do against me? If you have the guts then kill me! My father, the emperor, will take revenge for me, and you and your Beastman Clan will never need to hope for a peaceful day again. My father will definitely kill every last one of you until the Beastman are extinct."

I almost spat blood because of her, indeed, I had no idea what to do against her. If I killed her, the Demon Clan would surely know it's the

doing of a Beastman, what would really happen if I harm her? Truthfully speaking, I still have a soft heart for women, not only that, even if I really did it, I wouldn't necessarily be able to know Jiyan's whereabouts. I've already experienced Myu's stubbornness so I knew she wouldn't say a word. Suddenly, an evil thought flashed came forth in my mind. The corner of my lips had a trace of deep meaningful smile, and pinching Myu's tender cheeks, I said, "Are you really not telling it?"

Myu saw my grin and her heart tightened without any reason, yet she remained unyielding, "Not telling."

I abruptly grabbed the leather armor of her upper body, my right arm pressed on her collarbone, lowering my head, I asked her with our faces facing each other, "I'll ask you one last time, say, are you still not gonna tell?"

Myu looked a little panicked, the strong masculine aura from my body assailed her nostrils and made her feel a slight dizziness, "Wha-what do you want to do?"

I gave an eerie smile, while looking at her beautiful body with malicious intentions, "Say, what can a man do to a women? You sent people to kill so many of my brothers, and you also kidnapped Jiyan. I will admit that I really don't have much clue on what I can do to you now. I cannot kill you, and I also cannot harm you, however, I can destroy something most precious to you. It's not too late to tell me the whereabouts of Jiyan now." Finished speaking, I embraced her slender waist with my left hand, feeling her body's amazing elasticity.

Her delicate face turned ripe apple due to the dramatic body contact. Myu's eye's displayed fear, she bit her lip and said, "Ok, I will tell you. But release me first."

Seeing that my evil plan was working, I couldn't help but felt a little proud of myself. I knew that there was no woman who didn't care about her own virginity. I stood up, brought Myu up from the ground and pressed her onto a tree and looked at Myu who was panting rapidly.

"Say it."

“Release me.”

I extended both hands, saying, “I didn’t tie you up, what are you talking about.”

Myu’s face was filled with hatred, while glaring at me she bellowed, “Release the restriction on me!”

I extended my hand and pressed on her shoulder, releasing the restrictions on her body. As I looked at her vigilantly, I said, “You’d better not pull any tricks, or else....”

Myu exercised her stiff body while glaring at me viciously, “You lowly rascal, how dare you treat a girl like this! You’re a scoundrel.”

I snorted coldly and said, “In order to achieve my objective, it’s my motto to use whatever means possible. I am a scoundrel, so what? Quickly tell me where is Jiyan.”

Myu sighed and said, “I admit defeat, I never thought that the Phantom Needles wouldn’t work against you. Sigh.... You must promise that you must not harm me after I tell you her whereabouts.” Speaking, she expressed a distressed look, as if I really bullied her.

My heart softened, I said, “I promise, as long as you tell me Jiyan’s whereabouts, I will not touch even a strand of your hair.”

Myu pouted and said aggrieved, “Jiyan, she is in.....” At the point her voice became very soft, I had no choice but to move closer to try catch her words.

“What? Say it clearly!” Due to my anxiety for Jiyan’s situation, I had let my guard down.

Myu put her lips near my ear and whispered, “Jiyan, she’s in..... Go to hell!”

I felt an intense pain in the area of my stomach and right after a great energy tossed me away. It felt like my intestines were tangled together, the acute pain made my complexion pale. What a wicked woman, I quickly hasten my Mad God Chi to adjust my breathing. It felt better.

Of course, Myu wouldn't let me go so easily, she grabbed her narrow sword and charged directly at me, due to her injuries her speed was reduced. I covered my stomach with one hand, using Black Sable on the other hand to resist her onslaught. Due to the fierce pain that was emitted from my stomach, it kept me from using Mad God Fist, under the circumstances of last resort, I invoked a Dark Magic spell, "Oh most wondrous God of Darkness, please grant upon this world your infinite power, change the endless magic into one that shackles the enemy before me—Dark Binding." Along with my chanting, my body gradually exuded a dense black mist, drawing a circle around Myu to bind her.

The relentlessly attacking Myu felt her own speed slowing down, every time she wielded her sword she required tremendous amounts of strength. At last, I seized the opportunity, and with Black Sable, I sent her narrow sword flying. I kicked Myu, sparing no effort to attack her, pressing down against her body. With regards to this vicious woman, I no longer had any feelings of pity. The Dark Binding's energy made it increasingly hard for Myu to move, only allowing her to struggle under me by twisting. Intense hatred was produced within the depths of my heart, flooding my mind. I ripped off a few pieces of leather armor off of Myu's body, exposing the milky white underwear inside. Then I abruptly kissed her lips. Myu's eyes opened wide, pupils gradually turning unfocused. An orchid fragrance came from her small cherry mouth, making my confused mind grow even hazier. Although Myu was using every effort to struggle, however, she had discovered that she had no strength to resist my assault. My kisses unceasingly fell on her face and neck, as the heat in her body kept rising, making her body go through bursts of tenderness.

Myu moaned and cried, "Stop, stop this, I'll tell you Jiyan's whereabouts. I haven't caught her, forgive me, I haven't caught Jiyan."

I fiercely lifted my head up, grabbing her by the hair, fiercely saying: "Do you think, that I will still believe your lies? I want you to die to avenge my brothers' deaths." Under Myu's exclamation, I completely tore off her clothes, exposing her perfect figure. Such an alluring scene

intensely stimulated my brain, making the intense hatred I felt and the overwhelming desire to possess such a beauty fight against each other. Without any care for the consequences, I turned towards Myu and launched the most primitive assault. Although it was my first time, but the most primitive desires and instincts unceasingly fuelled my body.

While Myu kept wailing, we two Fallen Angels coupled to become one. The intense physical stimulation coupled with the revenge of my hatred caused my body to feel the incomparable excitement. I closely held Myu's perfect tender body, completely immersed in the copulation with Myu. At this moment, it felt like all the things in the world had no relation to me.

.....

The searing pain caused Myu's body to spasm, and although there was the restraint of Dark Binding, however, both of her hands were clawing at my back. Large drops of tears continuously flowed down her cheeks, and while I was assaulting her, she let out pitiful screams. Gradually, her screams died down and moans replaced them. Her moans contained pain, despair, remorse, but it also contained...

In the night saturated with darkness, the symphony of the most primitive movements resounded the desolate woods, and dense feelings of love brought some warmth to this lonely forest.

At last, after the intense assault, Myu and I both convulsed, reaching climax simultaneously. In that moment our minds temporarily blanked out. As the relaxed and pleasurable feelings gradually retreated, I felt a large amount of unendurable Dark Magic frantically welling up inside Myu's body and it soon flooded my body. I wanted to push her away, but my whole body felt as if it had gone soft with not a bit of strength left behind. That formidable Dark Magic fused with the power inside my body and caused havoc within my meridians. It appeared Myu's situation was also similar to mine; her face turned blue and large amounts of energy repeatedly flowed into and through our bodies. Myu then lets out a painful shout and then fainted and I became clear-headed. The current situation was one I was incapable of imagining about. The most powerful energy I have ever seen went through inside both of our bodies, and due to

the overload of our meridians, small beads of blood seeped out through our skin. I knew that if this continued, what would happen was that our meridians and arteries would rupture causing us instant death.

Although the powerful Dark Magic almost brought me close to death, however, it had also made my mind soberer. I suddenly thought of the Ink Crystal's protective function in one's heart. As I did not have much time to ponder any further, I reluctantly revolved the Mad God Chi in my body, causing me to resist the Dark Magic, taking advantage of this opportunity, I speedily raised my right hand, fishing out two Ink Crystals and forcing one into Myu's mouth, and one into my own mouth. Just as I squeezed the Ink Crystal into my mouth, the Dark Magic had completely washed away my Mad God Chi and a large amount of energy caused me to lie stiffly. But my efforts were not in vain and as the Ink Crystal melted in my mouth, a warm energy flowed through my meridians, causing my meridian channels to warm up, making a large amount of Dark Magic seem no longer so ferocious. Myu's charming face also showed signs of having regaining color.

That last action of mine had saved both my and Myu's lives. The Ink Crystals' effect was like reinforcing a steel bar. Upon using it, not only did it protect our meridians, but it also made them stronger. I discovered that when the Dark Magic constantly circulated within the body, the energy also became stronger and stronger; during every cycle, it could amass a lot of energy. I also found to my surprise that while the meridians were getting stronger by the Dark Magic, when the Dark Magic reached a point where I could no longer endure it, I felt as if I had exploded and lost consciousness and fell down on top of Myu.

What happened to Myu and me, even if it was the creator of the Demonic Arts, Lucifer, he would find it incapable of understanding. Demonic Arts was something that could only be cultivated by males. Due to the Demon Emperor's favorite concubines' painful death, he had shifted all his love to Myu. And in order to let his daughter become very strong, he did not spare to use all of his skills and exploited the use of Ink Crystals to transform his own daughter's body to forcefully help her to

link her meridians so that she could cultivate Demonic Arts. But this was something that went against heaven. Although Ink Crystals have extraordinary magic power, but it still couldn't transform all of Myu's meridians. Even if Myu, with the aid of the Demon Emperor, had cultivated to the fourth layer of the Demonic Arts, and succeeded in having the physique of a fallen angel, but she could only stop at this step, eternally incapable of making progress. But I am different. From a small age, I had begun cultivating the Demonic Arts and by relying on my innate talent and being triggered by my grandma's death, I put a lot of effort into my cultivation and trained bitterly for 6 years, causing the Dark Magic in my body to be pure and full of vitality. But it also allowed me to reach the 5th layer of Demonic Arts. The coupling of me and Myu is a situation which, from the time that Demonic Arts came into being, is the first time that two cultivators of the opposite sex have cultivated this and have then had sex together. Furthermore, we both had the power to be able to transform into Fallen Angels. Although Myu had transformed her meridians, she is still a woman, and woman is affiliated with Yin. She was a virgin and was also classified as having a pure Yin physique. And my cultivation of the Mad God Chi had decided that my body was of the pure Yang type.

.....

Early morning, when the Yang Qi was most abundant, as long as one was a normal man, a pillar piercing the heavens would arise. Myu was awakened by a swollen pain, found herself being pressed by a heavy body, Myu suddenly screamed out, pushing out with her hands.

As she called out in alarm, I woke up, with a somewhat blurred state of mind. From the tremendous amount of energy that came from Myu's hands, my body was fiercely separated from hers, knocking down more than ten trees consecutively, finally stopping one hundred meters away.

Myu was squatting down while clutching her lower body, seeing the red patches on the ground, she blushed; the sudden separation caused her an intense pain.

(TLN[raltzerO]: So he was still inside her. TL [Ash] : The awkward

morning-after!!)

I, too, was aching all over. I found that we had returned to our original appearances and were no longer in our Fallen Angel transformations.

Myu saw that my look had some confusion, she too was staring at me in a daze. I also realised my awkward situation: except for that vest, I was naked.

.....

I discovered, although Myu's fierce push struck me very heavily, however I was only aching, and not injured. Looking at Myu's appearance, my mind blanked out; for a while, I was unable to think, but I knew, towards her, there was no more hatred....my clothes were next to Myu, instinct told me to walk towards her.

Just as I took one gentle step forward, I hadn't even made my body float up, Myu suddenly exclaimed in fright: "Don't come over here."

I was wondering why this happened, quickly anchored my body, but used too much force, making me stumble, almost falling to the ground. I said with a bitter expression: "My... my clothes are next to you." Myu cried out 'Ah!'; her pink face flushed more, turning a deeper shade of red. She grabbed my clothes and threw them over to me. The group of light clothes thrown by Myu came towards me like an energy ball, I panicked, quickly lifted my hands, revolving my energy, making use of my energy, I almost cried out in surprise, the Mad God Chi was at its optimal condition, and the Dark Magic was stronger by many times unknown to me, when the clothes flew into my view, I felt that it was very slow, no longer so threatening, gently reaching out with one hand, they were caught.

I could not attend to the changes in my Dark Magic, as I quickly put on my clothes. On the other hand, Myu stared blankly at her own small tender hands. I quietly walked over, picked up her leather armor, handed it to her, softly saying: "Come, put it on."

Myu's body shook and upon seeing me, she furiously yelled: "You get lost!" and then she grabbed a handful of her clothes.

.....

I turned around and walked to one side, with my back facing her, while thinking how I could have done such a brutal action. Why did I do such a thing and how can I face Jiyan and Jisue who are waiting for me? Even if Myu was in the wrong, I shouldn't have destroyed her purity. A girl's most precious thing was ruthlessly snatched away by me. I am really a beast.....I painfully pulled at my own hair, not knowing what to do.

I suddenly heard footsteps behind my back and I turned around to see Myu tottering away with each step.

"Myu..." I called.

Myu stopped and turned around slowly. Seeing my expression full of remorse, she ground her teeth and said, "I hate you." Saying that, she slowly, step by step, walked away.

I went forward and pulled at her hand, and said, "Myu, I..."

Myu, with her eyes full of tears, turned around to see me, and her lips trembled as she said, "You! What more do you want? You have destroyed everything of mine. I know I am no match for you, but there will be one day when I can take revenge. I do not have your Jiyan, that handkerchief is what I have from when I first captured her; it was taken from her body. Now let go of me." Could it be that she had come last evening to only take revenge upon me?

.....

Under her hate-filled gaze, I unknowingly released her hand. Myu continued to stagger onwards. Seeing her lonesome appearance, there was a sudden sharp pain in my heart. This girl and I have no affection for each other, but she and I had just made love, later on, how can I go face her? How will I be able to face Jiyan and Jisue siblings? I....

Myu's silhouette had already disappeared. I walked step by step in the other direction. Although I knew that my ability had enhanced a lot, however, I was not in the mood to pursue why this change had happened, I only wanted to go back to last night, to maliciously destroy me from

yesterday who had raped Myu.

I don't know how I returned back to Stanla City. After arriving at the city, I was discovered by the Beamon soldier in the city, who promptly notified Mink. Fortunately, I had come back to the side of Stanla City, otherwise, if my current distressed look were to be seen by other Beastmen, I really don't know what they would think.

Mink personally opened to city gates to welcome me, pulled me, and said , in a worried tone: "Fourth Brother, where did you run off to, I have been searching for you all morning long! Why are you so distressed? Did you encounter an enemy? Or did a member of the Demon Clan attack you?"

I shook my head, replying: "Third Brother, I'm tired, I want to go rest."

Mink asked with concern: "Fourth Brother, what happened to you, you seem very spiritless."

I sighed, saying: "Third Brother, would you stop asking? I don't want to speak, I just want to rest right now, there is a treaty with the Demon race at noon."

Mink nodded: "Okay then, I will call you when it's time to sign the treaty."

.....

Myu returned to the Demon race's large camp, and stealthily went to her own tent and changed into clean clothes. She was inwardly experiencing a myriad of emotions, she couldn't exactly say what she was feeling, it was becoming harder to erase the imprint of Layson's image into her heart.

From her first impression of him, till the situation of the previous evening, Myu still hadn't understood what position Layson held in her heart.

Walking away from her tent, Myu saw the sunrise and felt herself be at a loss.

“Ah, little brat, where were you? You almost caused us to die from anxiety.” Gwynn and Griffin walked over beside her.

Myu glanced at them , and absent-mindedly said, “Eh? Why were you trying to find me?”

Griffin unhappily said, “Brat, yesterday evening you hid from us, and my dad almost ate the both us. He had asked us to protect you and if you had not turned up, then the entire Demon race’s camp would have been overturned to find you. Quick, come with us to meet our father. I don’t want him to eat our heads off. ”

Myu bowed her head in front of these two people and said, “The two Gu Brothers, I am sorry.”

Her words caused Griffin and Gwynn to look at each other, their expressions saying: When did the previously always mischievous princess Myu become so polite?

Gwynn cautiously and gently asked, “Little princess, are you feeling well?”

Myu faintly smiled and stated, “I am fine. Are we not going to visit Uncle Gu? Let us go.”

Having arrived beside a smart-looking tent, Grichen saw that Myu was safe and sound and let loose an enormous sigh, “Yu-er, tell Uncle where you were yesterday evening. You caused me a lot of anxiety.”

Myu bowed and said, “Forgive me, Uncle, I have caused you a lot of trouble.”

Grichen reacted just as his two sons had; he was also shocked by the polite Myu. He asked with concern, “Yu-er, are you feeling ill?”

Myu raised her head, and reluctantly smiled, “I am not feeling ill, Uncle, you rest assured. I am only missing Father, the Emperor. I want to go back to Modu right now, may I ?”

The extremely playful Myu was missing the Demon Emperor , Grichen thought that he had misheard this. “Myu child, such a thing ... Today at

noon, we and the Beastmen will be signing a treaty. After that, we can go back to Modu. if you go now, how will Uncle be free from worry?"

Myu looked at Grichen, nodded and said, "Okay. I will go to my tent and wait for new from you. I will leave first, Uncle. Goodbye to you two brothers." Saying this, Myu turned around and left the tent.

Grichen and sons looked at each other; none of them were able to explain the changes in Myu's behavior.

Credits

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